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The Universes (credits) *This is where all the credit is so DO NOT SKIP*

Universe 1- The Original Wings of Fire; Tui T. Sutherland (permission given by general encouragement)

-https://tuibooks.com/book/the-dragonet-prophecy/

Universe 2- The Assassin: TheShadow Stalker; HoneycombTheDragon
(permission given on Wattpad)

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/343003119-the-assassin-the-shadow-stalker

Universe 7- Wings of Sand and Sea; Xx_TypeWriters_xX (permission given on Wattpad)

-Skua, (Lapis mentioned)

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/336767805-%F0%9D%90%96%F0%9D%90%A2%F0%9D%90%A7%F0%9D%90%A0%F0%9D%90%AC-%F0%9D%90%8E%F0%9D%90%9F-%F0%9D%90%85%F0%9D%90%A2%F0%9D%90%AB%F0%9D%90%9E-%F0%9D%90%96%F0%9D%90%A2%F0%9D%90%A7%F0%9D%90%A0%F0%9D%90%AC-%F0%9D%90%8E%F0%9D%90%9F-faires%F0%9D%90%92%F0%9D%90%9A

%F0%9D%90%A7%F0%9D%90%9D-%F0%9D%90%80%F0%9D%90%A7%F0%9D%90%9D-%F0%9D%90%92%F0%9D%90%9E%F0%9D%90%9A

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/346895719-%F0%9D%90%88%F0%9D%90%9C%F0%9D%90%9E-%F0%9D%90%A8%F0%9D%90%A7-%F0%9D%90%AD%F0%9D%90%A1%F0%9D%90%9E-%F0%9D%90%87%F0%9D%90%A8%F0%9D%90%AB%F0%9D%90%A2%F0%9D%90%B3%F0%9D%90%A8%F0%9D%90%A7-%F0%9D%90%90%F0%9D%90%A2%F0%9D%90%9B%F0%9D%90%A5%F0%9D%90%A2-%F0%9D%90%97-%F0%9D%90%8E%F0%9D%90%82

Universe 10- Blue as the Ocean; The_UltimateWOF_Fan (permission given on Wattpad)

-Lapis, (Skua mentioned)

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/338461542-blue-as-the-ocean

Universe 25- Assassin In… Series; Jasmin_Twilightmoon (permission given on Wattpad)

-Jasmin(Mirage), (Coyote implied)

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/318846026-assassin-in-jade-mountain-completed
-https://www.wattpad.com/story/325992312-assassin-in-pantala-completed
-https://www.wattpad.com/story/338838342-jasmin%27s-future

Universe 35- Wings of Fire as Warrior Cats!; Ka1s3y_S1mp (Permission given on Wattpad)

-Glorystar, Kestrelclaw

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/207750297-wings-of-fire-as-warrior-cats

Universe 36- Wings of Fire as humans; Edite-firelight
(permission given on Wattpad)

-Moonwatcher Tear, Starflight Night

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/340009680-wings-of-fire-as-humans

Universe 37- Wings of Fire As Humans; M0rb1d-
(permission given on Wattpad)
I would rate this story as mature for language, depictions of violence, death, assault, suicidal thoughts, and sexual scenes*

-Moon Watcher, Glory Bright

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/306200744-wings-of-fire-as-humans

Universe 40- Plantation Infestation (causa fiction)

Universe 50- Darkstalker and Clearsight's Universe; TripleSkies Studios
thats me

Universe 60-Reversal Universe; My Friend Detective Waters
(permission given via Discord)

Universe 70- Possibility; Sunniedew
(permission given via Deviantart)

-Obsidian, (Stomiidae implied)

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/205159556-wings-of-fire-possibility

Universe 75- Anarchy and Chaos, The Fight For Survival; snapRlol
(permission given on Wattpad)

-(Anarchy and Chaos, both mentioned)

-https://www.wattpad.com/story/337892877-anarchy-and-chaos
-https://www.wattpad.com/story/327649674-the-fight-for-survival

Universe 100- The Queen is Not Dead, Kingdoms Will Unite; CastChance_Tried
(permission given on Wattpad)

-"Lavender" Glory, Enchantment Peril
-https://www.wattpad.com/946952104-the-queen-is-not-dead-cringe-but-ppl-like-it-so
-https://www.wattpad.com/story/261324414-the-kingdoms-will-unite

Universe 101- Evil Blaze AU; TripleSkies Studios
*Sunny inspired by Cyprus (YouTube)

More Universes to come

Please note: I am a very busy person, so I might not always find the time for this. Thank you for your patience.

*** Moonwatcher4567 and Plant-Boi-Protector are friends and collaborated their stories into the same universe.**

Prologue- Universe 50

It is always night in universe 50. There is no sunrise. There is no sunset. There are no clocks ticking away. But that does not mean there is no such thing as time or light. Palaces litter the land, almost like jewels, with bright lights glittering in the night. Far above, three moons shine for eternity, reflecting the light from a sun that never shows its face to anything except the moons, impossible and yet somehow reality.

Days are measured by the change in the stars. The land is silent. Not a peaceful silence, like a good rest after a long journey. The eerie kind, where the silence shouts at you in the face. The only way to get away from the silence is to listen to the crashing of the waves on the quiet, magnificent planet. For it is not empty.

The waves crashed along the shores of Pyrrhia, easing the silence. At least, in Clearsight's mind. The NightWing sighed, as she thought back on the thousands of years she had spent on planet with Darkstalker. Although she had tried to stop his conquest of the world, ultimately she failed. Darkstalker ended up even killing his mother and sister in the process, and they were left alone.

After Darkstalker had ensured world domination, Clearsight could have left him. He had killed everyone else and ignored her desperate pleas, afterall. Then again, nothing Clearsight could do would bring anyone back. She also didn't intend to spend the next eternity or two in total isolation. Even spending it with a slightly psychotic dragon who had no intention to harm her- or had a reason to try to stop her from stopping *him*, anyhow, was better.

Clearsight hadn't used her powers in the past two or three hundred years. What was the point, after all? Nothing would change. Yet, sitting at the shore of Pyrrhia, Clearsight decided to check anyways. There was nothing better to do, after all. Food had lost its taste, jewels had lost their gleam. Not that she'd ever care much for riches- that had been more of a Darkstalker thing.

And yet... something was different this time. Something... new was about to happen. *But everyone on this planet is gone,* Clearsight wondered. Clearsight suddenly realized what was going to happen. She grew horrified as she suddenly looked down the possible future paths- now each one could be classified as a *universe,* she realized, and came to a conclusion.

Everything is about to change. And maybe it would have been better to have isolated myself for the past thousand years afterall.

Chapter 1- All That Doesn't Glitter

Universe 101.

Queen Thorn was out visiting the Scorpion Den. She still had a soft spot for it, apparently, and had left her general Six-Claws in charge for the day. It was the perfect day to strike. Six-Claws' daughter was visiting from Agate Mountain Academy, and she had been given a room right next to Blaze's. Now all Blaze had to do was wait.

"Blaze? I've finished the first part of our plan." a voice asked from outside her room, knocking loudly on her door.

Blaze narrowed her eyes and let out a hiss, recognizing the voice. "Come in, Vulture."

The door swung open and Vulture walked in, flanked by Rattlesnake and... Qibli? Blaze grew slightly confused as Queen Thorn's loyal subject stood behind Vulture, shaking slightly.

"Vulture grinned seeing Blaze's confusion. "My grandson has a problem that I found out the *last* time he was here- Qibli, of course. My other grandson has far too many problems to count."

"Go on with it," Blaze hissed.

"Qibli's greatest weakness is compassion- even for his siblings, somehow. So all I had to do was threaten someone he truly cared for- his little NightWing girlfriend. Now all we need is Ostrich for our plan to come into action."

Blaze grinned. "You've done well, Vulture. You truly deserve the throne, and I will help you get it."

Vulture narrowed his eyes. "I would assume you would want the throne," he said cooly.

"Me? Oh, nooooooooo! I just want the shiniest jewels and Thorn won't give me any. But you will, right?"

"Of course, of course," Vulture said, having no intention of doing so. "Sirocco, bring in Ostrich.

Sirocco entered the room, struggling against a fighting Ostrich. Ostrich looked at Blaze in confusion. "You're working *with* Vulture? Blaze, how could you!? Thorn is so... awesome! And Vulture's... so not!" Ostrich glanced at Qibli. "I heard what happened with Moonwatcher, and I'm sorry."

Blaze responded by smiling. "Don't worry, Ostrich. You see, Vulture is outnumbered in this room, and Queen Thorn is actually in the hallway outside. You may strike Sirocco."

In a split second, Ostrich had taken Sirocco by surprise, and Thorn walked through the door, flanked by several guards. She pointed a crossbow straight at Rattlesnake's chest. Vulture narrowed his eyes. "I knew there was a catch," he hissed, then pushed past Blaze and crashed through her window.

"That was a perfectly good window," Blaze muttered before letting out a laugh.

"Thank you so much, Blaze," Thorn nodded. "You've done a great deed. Come with me, I'm going to find some way to reward you." Thorn turned towards Sirocco and Rattlesnake. "As for these two, take them to their mother."

Blaze turned and walked with Queen Thorn, the guards walking with the two of them. Thorn entered the Treasury, which had been recently moved for extra security. When Thorn walked out, she wasn't holding any gold, to Blaze's disappointment. It didn't matter, though, because that part would come soon. Thorn held up her claws, revealing... a ring?

Thorn must have sensed Blaze's confusion, because she began to explain what the ring was. "This ring is one of two rings created by a SandWing animus. They are each rumored to take a wearer to a safe place, far from their immediate dangers upon request. Due to

the fact that Vulture escaped, I want you to keep this for protection."

Blaze dipped her head. "Thank. you, Queen Thorn."

Thorn smiled as Blaze appeared to become emotional. "You are so welcome, Blaze. I should be thanking you."

Blaze suddenly gave Thorn a hug, which Thorn surprisingly received. "You have no idea how much this means to me," Blaze whispered, as she slipped the ring on her talon. Then she swiftly curled her tail back, and stabbed Queen Thorn of the SandWings in the heart.

Chapter 2- Just A Bowl Full of Rings

Blaze was in a rush. She had expected that everyone would bow down, all hail Queen Blaze, but this was not the case. First of all, Qibli immediately went to get his assassin of a sister Sunny. It was odd to think that such a small SandWing who didn't even have a tail barb was such an affective assassin, but hey. She'd even made her own tail barb with help from a mentor.

Blaze had at first attempted to take some gold from the Treasury, but it was too well guarded, so she'd given up on *that* idea. Instead, she'd flown into the dunes. There was an oasis about half a day's flight away, and she was sure she could lie low there. After all, her niece's mother had hid there once, when Blaze had subtly revealed Onyx's existence.

That had turned out to be a really bad idea, however. Although the dunes were very open, she could be easily seen from above, while she couldn't see anything the sky very well. The dunes kept shifting under her talons, making it an enduring trek. It was too late to stop, though. A shadow passed over Blaze's head, sending a chill down her spine.

She continued running, and something crashed down on the sand behind her. "Stop right there," a voice hissed. "Or I guess you'll meet a worse fate than my mother did.

Blaze turned around slowly, expecting to only see Sunny. To her surprise, the entire Destiny Five was there. Sunny flicked her tail with its' metal barb in a menacing way. Tsunami was flashing her scales and Glory bared her fangs. Starflight snapped, suddenly filling up the desert around them with oil. He and the other three climbed onto Clay's back.

"We're the Destiny Five," Tsunami hissed. "You won't get the best of us, or even leave alive!"

Blaze couldn't fight all five, but her eyes widened when she realized what they were doing. Clay roared and set the oil on fire, letting the flames consume the ground around him. Blaze began to run, only to feel the heat pressing behind her. She suddenly felt agonizing pain as venom landed on her talon.

The ring! Blaze suddenly remembered what Thorn had given her right before Blaze killed her. She whispered to the ring, "Take me away." Then Blaze was gone.

Turtle frowned, looking at the ring. He turned it over, and slowly inspected it.

"Well?" Tsunami demanded. "Why can't I just put it on already?"

"Because, as I already patiently explained, I don't know if this enchantment is different than the other ring."

"Qibli said it would take its wearer to a safe place." Tsunami said.

"Yes, well, is it the *same* place?"

Tsunami frowned, unable to answer the question. "Why can't you just bring Blaze here?" she asked.

Turtle furrowed his brow. "That's the confusing part. My magic is acting like she doesn't even exist! It's also what's been worrying me."

Qibli looked up from the corner. "I know!" he exclaimed suddenly.

Tsunami jumped backwards. "Goodness, how did you get in here?"

"I've been here this entire time," Qibli said. "I've just been thinking. Turtle has his duplicating bowl, and we can use it to duplicate the rings. To ensure they travel together, five dragons can travel with one ring by touching the wearer. We just need to repeat the process until we find Blaze."

"Who should go, though?" Tsunami asked.

"Moonwatcher. Glory. Peril. Me. I would say a leafspeak, but they're too far away... " Qibli said with certainty.

"All right," Turtle said. "Just a bowlful of rings makes Blaze go down, I guess." Turtle swiftly worked his magic before handing Tsunami a bag filled with rings. "Let's meet again here, tonight."

The moons were shining brightly and several dragons were gathered around the five travelers. All the preparations had been made, and everyone was ready to go. Qibli looked around. *What are we missing?* Qibli made a last second decision and decided they needed one more dragon to help the mission.

"Attention everyone!" Qibli shouted. "Blaze is not just a threat to the SandWings- she is a threat to us all! We need some more help on our quest. We need an animus, I'm afraid!"

Turtle was in the middle of eating when he stopped. "Why's everyone looking at me?" he asked.

"I'm afraid we need an animus, Turtle," Qibli said, not entirely sounding sorry.

"Oh, no. I will *not* be accompanying you on this! I really just want to stay here and be safe. She killed Thorn, for three moons sake! She could kill me! She could kill you! She could-"

"I'll go." a voice interrupted Turtle.

Qibli turned around in surprise. Behind him was a young IceWing dragonet. "You want to go on the journey?" he asked.

The IceWing nodded her head. "Yes. My name is Moraine, and I am an animus." A rock floated by her head and bobbed up and down, as if agreeing with her.

"Are you sure? Do your parents approve?"

"They're dead," Moraine said simply. "No use to cry about it, I've lived alone for most of my life."

"Oh... I'm sorry." Qibli murmured.

"Hey guys!" Peril called. "Are we leaving, or what?"

Qibli let out a laugh. "Let's go."

Qibli slipped a ring from the bag onto his talon, and Peril slipped a necklace around her neck. The travelers all touched Qibli's back and wings, waving to their friends and families. Qibli inched closer to Moon, and she did the same.

"Everyone ready?" Qibli asked. He was met by a couple cheers and several head nods. "Here we gooooo!" he exclaimed, and there was a bright flash of light.

Qibli closed his eyes, almost blinded by the sudden intensity. *I bet the animus added that for drama,* he thought. Then he tumbled into Queen Glory. Apologizing, he backed away. For some reason, they were exactly where they were before- but the dunes were entirely empty.

Chapter 3- One Step Closer

Universe 100. World building Credit to CastChance_Tried.

What happened? Moraine looked around. "Um... are we sure that we didn't make everyone *else* disappear?"

The SkyWing shrugged. Moraine was pretty sure that her name was Peril. "How about we find out?" she suggested.

"That sounds fine to me," Moraine said. "Where to?"

"Let's head to the Rainforest Kingdom," Queen Glory said. "Don't tell him I said it, but we might actually need Deathbringer's help with this. He's tracked assassins before and can do it now."

That seems pretty reasonable, Moraine thought. She'd never been to the Rainforest Kingdom, and it would be new and interesting.

The SandWing and the NightWing began to whisper about something. After some discussion, the SandWing raised his head. "Moon and I think that we should stop to get food first. The Rainforest is a long-"

Moraine raised her talons and snapped for a dramatic affect, and then they were in the Rainforest. The SandWing blinked at her in surprise.

"Or we could do that," the NightWing- Moon said with a laugh.

The group gathered in the bushes and crept towards the main area, as if somehow Blaze had decided to terrorize the rainforest. For some reason, there was music playing throughout the forest. It appeared that several dragons were gathered in a... party? Moraine had never been to a party, and if *this* was a party, it seemed pretty lame. For starters, a majority of the food was *strawberries.* Not that

Moraine had anything *against* them, but seriously?

"Wait a minute," Queen Glory said.

Moraine turned towards the RainWing Queen. "What is it?"

"Do you see that lavender dragon over there?" Queen Glory asked.

"Yeah, but Queen Glory, what's wrong with her?"

"First off, she's talking to Deathbringer, who isn't doing his job well right now. Second off-" Glory suddenly changed colors and a couple details until she looked like the lavender dragon. "She's impersonating me."

Before anyone could stop her, Glory walked up to the lavender dragon and Deathbringer, still as the purplish color. Deathbringer looked at the two dragons in confusion.

"Wait- which one is the real Lavender?" he asked, turning to look at both of them.

Glory's copy raised her talon quickly. "*I* am Lavender. This dragon is not me."

A song suddenly started playing.

https://youtu.be/hrM-Bkm4c_I

Deathbringer raised his head up, and his eyes began to mist.

"What's wrong?" The Lavender figure asked.

"That song- that's the song I've been hearing at the MoonGlobe tree. I thought it was in my head, but- you know? I feel like I heard it somewhere.

Glory still wasn't talking, and so Lavender spoke. "That song was written for a play by Queen Coral. Rouge and Jellyfish, I think?"

Deathbringer wrinkled his snout. "Oh. Lavender... I know you'll never replace Glory, but-"

Glory turned a bright red. "What do you mean, replace Glory? Deathbringer, you idiotic, handsome NightWing! I am right here!"

Glory reverted to her normal colors. Lavender let out a gasp. For a brief second, all the colors suddenly dulled, as if that was even possible. Deathbringer began to tear up. Glory whirled around. "Moraine! Moon! Qibli! Follow that Lavender! Peril, stay here with me."

Moraine nodded, before running after Lavender. Moon and Qibli followed suit. After following her for a short time, however, she mysteriously disappeared. *Where could she have gone?* Moraine wondered.

Moon narrowed her eyes. "She flew up.! I think she's invisible," Moon said looking up. Which was why Moon didn't see Peril until she crashed into her.

"Moonwatcher! I'm so sorry!" Peril said. Peril furrowed her brow. "What are you doing out here?" she asked.

Moraine stepped forward. "We should ask you the same question," she said.

Peril looked very confused. "What's Going On?" she asked.

Moonwatcher came up behind Peril. Moraine turned around, and saw... two Moons were in the clearing. *Just like two Glorys!*

Moonwatcher- Moraine's Moon? let out a gasp. "Wait... you really are me. But... I- you have a child?"

"Wait, a child?" Qibli asked excitedly. His face suddenly darkened slightly. "With who?"

Not-Moon sighed. "With you, or... *my* you, you sand-snorter!"

Qibli took a step backwards. "Moonwatcher doesn't say things like that," he murmured. "Only Winter does. But you look just like her! How?"

The realization hit Moraine like a barnacle to the brain. "Isn't it

obvious, QIbli?" she asked. "It's because we're from alternate universes."

Qibli relaxed. "Ah, so that's why..." Qibli suddenly tightened up again. "Oh no!" he exclaimed.

"What's wrong?" Moraine asked.

A Moonwatcher (Moraine had lost track of which was which) frowned. "He Wears Skyfire?" she asked. Now Moraine knew which was which again.

Qibli turned to face the others. "Do you remember when Glory revealed herself to Deathbringer?"

The alternate Moon gasped. "She finally did it?" she asked.

"That's the problem," Moon said. "Your Glory, who I now know was Lavender, didn't reveal herself. Ours did."

"I'll find my Glory," Alternate-Moon said. "You guys Go!"

"We have a Big Problem." Alternate Peril started hurrying towards the forest. "Come on! Before it's too late!"

Chapter 4- Happy Dagger, This Is Thy Sheath

Moraine stood just outside the doctor's-healer's? hut. She was pretty sure it was a healer's hut, but a RainWing had mentioned a doctor. She was slightly anxious, waiting for Queen Glory to come out. After revealing who she was, "Lavender," or Alternate Glory, had randomly fainted. Suddenly, a voice rang out from the hut shouting "Wings of Fire."

After a couple minutes, Glory stepped out. Alternate Deathbringer and his Glory followed behind. "We've come to a decision," Alternate Deathbringer said. "If your Blaze is truly this much of a danger to the universes, I will come with you."

Alternate Moonwatcher stepped forward. "This might sound weird, but... what if you fall in love with the other Glory?"

"Moon, don't worry," Alternate Deathbringer said. "I have *dragonets,* for three moons sake. I have my Glory, and she has her Deathbringer. I'm sure she finds him as handsome as my Glory finds me."

Moraine almost burst out laughing as both Glorys simultaneously rolled their eyes. *I need to stay focused.* Moraine looked to Qibli. "I need to make something before we leave," she said.

Qibli looked to her with a curious expression. "What for?"

"Just watch," Moraine said. She lightly took one of the enchanted rings and held it up. "Enchant this ring to become a portal between this universe and the next universe we go into. A portal slowly formed in the treetop. "Errm. Wait just a second. Enchant this portal to move to a less public space, but still nearby." The portal slowly drifted to a nearby treetop.

"Oh, wow. You're an animus?" Alternate Glory asked. "I'm sorry, but I never got you're name."

"Forgive me, Queen Glory," Moraine said. "My name is Moraine."

Alternate Glory narrowed her eyes. "I had a sudden thought. A couple questions: one, do you know who Darkstalker was, two, what did he do, and three, how did he go away?"

Moraine closed her eyes for a brief second. Truth be told, she didn't know the answer to any of the questions except the first. She began rubbing a scale on her knuckle, a nervous habit of hers, when she had an idea. *Enchant this scale to whisper any information I need to me.* Moraine opened her eyes again, and waited for the scale to whisper to her the answers she needed. She faced Alternate Queen Glory confidently and responded. "Darkstalker was a NightWing-IceWing hybrid who killed Prince Arctic, his father. He was also an animus. A RainWing named Kinkajou tricked him into eating an strawberry, transforming him into a dragonet."

Qibli stepped forward. "Moraine." Qibli's voice was serious, and slightly scared her. "Only Kinkajou, Foeslayer, Moon, Turtle, Anemone, and I knew about Pe- Darkstalker's defeat. How on earth did you find this information?"

Bloody barnacles. I messed up. Moraine opened her mouth to speak, but was interrupted by Moon.

"Moraine, are you hiding something?" Moonwatcher asked the question in a soft, kind tone, and yet it sent a shiver down Moraine's spine.

"Can't you just read my mind?" Moraine growled.

Moon shook her head. "It's really hard to hear your mind. It's like you have a cloak around it somehow..."

Moraine sighed. "Fine. I guess I did make a mind concealer to throw you off. It's because I'm actually a SeaWing." Moraine shifted her scales to her biological appearance for the first time in years. "My name is actually Pelagic- Moraine was my mother, and she was a

hybrid IceWing-SeaWing."

Moonwatcher began to speak again, but Alternate Deathbringer interrupted. "Sorry Moon, but we can continue this later. We need to get going. See you soon, Glory!" he called out.

"Not too soon, I hope." Alternate Glory muttered. "Keep an eye on him, will you?"

"You know me!" Glory replied. "I have a Deathbringer too, don't you worry! Now let's go through."

Just in case there was any danger, Peril flew ahead. She was followed by Moon, Alternate Deathbringer, Glory, and then Qibli and Pelagic. Despite what had happened, it felt surprisingly... okay to be called by her actual name again. Once again, there was a bright flash of light. Pelagic opened her eyes in a castle. A female NightWing was standing in front of the group, clearly in surprise.

Despite all of the dragons suddenly appearing in front of her, however, she was only focused on one dragon. "Deathbringer?" the NightWing asked.

Pelagic was about to ask if Alternate Deathbringer knew her when she realized her was in a similar trance. For the second time that day, he was crying. Surprising for an assassin of the likes, but in a second Pelagic found out why. "M-mother?" Alternate Deathbringer whispered.

The two enveloped in a big hug. "I thought I'd lost you," Alternate Deathbringer whispered, his voice shaky. "When Blister..."

Deathbringer's mother pulled back slightly. "This is very difficult to wrap my head around. How is this even possible?"

Deathbringer looked at his mother's face. "I'm sorry, Quickstrike, but I'm afraid I'm... not your son. I'm from another universe."

"My child, I don't care what universe you're from. My son is alive somewhere." Quickstrike's fierce reply made Pelagic shed a tear. Quickstrike continued talking. "And, welcome to the Night Kingdom, I guess. We've only lived in this Rainforest since the end

of the War, after Blister won and helped us take over."

"If you don't mind me asking," Glory asked, "What happened?"

Deathbringer let out a breath of air, and then began. "I was going with my mother on an assassination. It was my first mission, and we were supposed to kill a SeaWing named Tempest, but along the way a storm suddenly popped up."

Quickstrike had remained surprisingly calm during this, but now she started to cry a bit. "Then Deathbringer was struck by lightning. I tried to drag him into a cave, but events led to Blister searching the island we were on. They... found Deathbringer."

"And they found Quickstrike," Deathbringer said.

"Oh... I'm sorry," Pelagic said softly.

"Right you should be!" A voice laughed from behind them. Pelagic turned around to discover Blaze. Blaze from *her* universe.

"Blaze!" Glory hissed. "How did you get here?"

Blaze smirked. "This universe is similar to ours. Want to know how? I'll give you two words. Magic. Scrolls."

Beside Pelagic, Qibli's eyes widened. "You used Darkstalker's scroll to make you an animus," he whispered in horror. "You can do almost anything you want to now."

"Yep, I'm an animus now." Blaze narrowed her eyes. As if to emphasize her point, a dagger rose up beside her. "I think I need to take out the assassin first. Bye, Deathbringer."

The dagger flew straight towards Alternate Deathbringer. "No!" Quickstrike shrieked, leaping in the way just in time. The dagger sliced into her chest, and a gut-churning noise echoed through the room.

"Mother!" Alternate Deathbringer screamed. "No... not again!" Alternate Deathbringer began panicking, and Quickstrike gently touched his face. Despite the obvious pain she must have been

feeling, Quickstrike managed to smile.

"Deathbringer, I would not have it any other way. Run, and take your friends with you. You cannot defeat this dragon alone."

Deathbringer nodded and signaled to the others. Pelagic began to run after him. Somewhere behind them, Blaze was trying to get past Quickstrike. Quickstrike wasn't letting her, though, and the dying dragon gave one final shriek. "O happy dagger, this is thy sheath: there rust, and let me-"

A gate came crashing down behind them. As Pelagic looked around, she realized there were dozens of NightWings staring back. A large NightWing came up to the dragons. Upon seeing Glory and Alternate Deathbringer, his face grew surprised. "RainWing, I recognize you. I killed you..." The NightWing addressed Alternate Deathbringer next. "And you, NightWing... why have I never seen you before?"

Pelagic didn't recognize him, but apparently Glory and Deathbringer did. "*Morrowseer?"* they asked at the same time.

The name didn't ring a bell still, so Pelagic asked her newly enchanted magic scale who Morrowseer was. The scale began to whisper. *Morrowseer was a NightWing of a high rank in Queen Battlewinner's eyes. He created the Dragonet Prophecy to attempt to take over the Rainforest, ultimately failing due to Glory's actions. He was killed in an eruption and had one daughter. Moonwatcher.*

That was the last thing Pelagic registered in her brain before getting hit in the back of the head by something, and losing conciousness.

Pelagic woke up in a dark, damp dungeon. Water? She was fine with. Dampness, on the other talon, she absolutely *despised.* Pelagic let out a sigh. *Won't take too long to get out, I hope.* Using her water vision (some dragons called a SeaWing's ability to see in the dark *night* vision, but that isn't entirely accurate). Pelagic could see Qibli and Moon in one cell and Peril and Glory in another. It took Pelagic a full three seconds to realize that Alternate Deathbringer (although she was starting to think of him as just Deathbringer because she never met the actual one) was watching her and sitting right behind

her.

"Hi." he said.

Pelagic let out a startled scream. "Don't *scare* me like that!" she hissed.

Deathbringer smirked in a slighty smug way. "Sorry," he said, not sounding sorry at all.

"I have a question." Pelagic said. "Where's the Rainforest Kingdom? Where are the Rainwings?"

"Ah, that's an easy question to answer," Deathbringer replied. "They're obviously all dead here, or most are."

"What?" Pelagic gasped. "How- how's that possible?"

"Oh, it's simple. I saved Glory in my universe and she became queen. I died in this universe. Glory died in this universe. NightWings took over."

"Come on, guys!" Peril's voice startled Pelagic. Looking out her cell, she realized that Peril had burned through the cell bars by returning the heat to only her talons. "Cool, am I right?" Peril said. "It's great to finally have control." Peril suddenly shouted in Pelagic's face. "Alright everyone! LET"S GO! LET"S GO!"

Once Qibli was out, everyone touched his shoulder, and the prison was gone.

Chapter 5- Breaking Point

Universe 50
Clearsight

Clearsight was in a panic. She'd already flown to Pantala and back, and she knew that Darkstalker was in hot pursuit. He knew about the new futures, but not as much as she did. Her visions predicted others arriving in her continent... no. her *universe*. Darkstalker would be able to escape this prison of a planet he'd been trapped in, and wreak havoc on all the universes.

She couldn't let this happen. If it went so far, Clearsight may have had to kill the worldvisitors to protect all others. Clearsight was beginning to slow down, and the barren palacescape wasn't providing anywhere to hide. She knew there was a town a few miles away, always stocked and never busy.

She quickly ducked into a personal favorite, a store "selling" several statues of passed love ones. She pressed her head against the statue of her father. "I don't know what to do!" she whispered. "In all the futures, he finds me! In some, he kills or tortures me. He always escapes. What now?"

Clearsight walked out onto the street and made a decision. Right now, nothing could kill her. So why not fly into space? She'd be closer to the moons than ever, after all. Clearsight knew he'd find her eventually, but it was worth a shot. It truly sucked that Darkstalker had decreased her abilities. Clearsight ruffled her wings, and flew up into the sky.

Wanting a little bit of peace, Clearsight closed her eyes. She was desperate for a solution- but nothing would work. Why try? She couldn't stop Darkstalker. No other animuses existed, and Darkstalker had destroyed his scroll. She might as well give herself in. With no other hope, Clearsight opened her eyes and dove back down. She suddenly crashed into a dragon- and the future came with it.

Universe 75
Barracuda

Barracuda grunted as he crashed into a NightWing. "Sorry!" he exclaimed. How didn't he see her? Maybe he'd been off in his head. The NightWing appeared to be in her head as well. She also looked like a thousand years old. "I'm gonna go to my classes now..." Barracuda said awkwardly.

Barracuda flew towards a crowd of dragonets, who were watching some kind of... circus? A poster was hung in the hallway, reading, "The great duo: Anarchy and Chaos!" Strange that it was just hung up today. Barracuda loved books so maybe he hadn't noticed it. But then Sunny walked by.

"Um, Sunny? Can I ask a quick question?"

Sunny looked confused for a brief second before responding. "Of course! What can I help with, Barracuda?"

"How long has the poster been up?"

"Oh, a week? It's definitely been the talk of JMA!" Sunny replied. "I apologize, but I need to go!" Sunny hurried away.

Barracuda liked imagining he was in a story sometimes. It seemed like he was always in the background and others got the spotlight, such as the members of the Jade Winglet (with the exception of Carnelian. oof, sorry girl). Being in a story meant he could be anything. The hero, the villain. The goofy sidekick. From *Claws of Murder* to *A NightWing Guide to SeaWings*, he'd read practically every book he could find.

He looked back at the crowd. As usual, Moonwatcher and Qibli were sitting together in the front, watching. Barracuda felt a twang of jealousy, a *that could have been me* feeling. The sitting in the front part, at least. The Jade Winglet somehow got all the adventure. He looked upwards and caught the eye of a female SeaWing about his age, who he'd never seen before. Interesting.

She was hiding in a bush. Sitting next to her were several dragons.

He was suprised to see Queen Glory of the RainWings and a NightWing. More surprised to see Peril, literally *touching grass.* Even more to see Moonwatcher and Qibli- direct duplicates! He turned to watch the show, and sure enough, there they were again.

Barracuda's head spiraled out of control. How was it possible? *Alright. Pretend you're in a story. A mystery. You're the hero, Detective Barracuda. You can figure this out.* Barracuda decided to walk over and talk to the SeaWing. She was surprisingly beautiful, and it was the first time in a week or so that he'd noticed anyone outside of a book. He was in for the greatest surprise yet, though- because he suddenly saw himself.

Not *himself* himself. Another Barracuda. It seemed impossible. Then he realized. *She's a dragoness. She just looks like me, it's fine.* He began to walk towards the SeaWing under the bush. Her eyes widened as she realized what Barracuda was doing, and suddenly the dragon that looked like him crashed into him.

"Woah!" she exclaimed. "I'm so sorry! I must have slipped."

"No worries," he replied."

The show appeared to be over. His doppleganger crouched down to look. Two actors from the circus; Anarchy and Chaos, the ones from the poster, were going to join Jade Mountain Academy. "My name's Barracuda, by the way," his lookalike said. "And let me guess- the Jade Winglet's gonna get the new students."

"I- I need to go, sorry," Barracuda told his female self. His mind was going crazy now. *Was* he in a story? Or another universe? The second actually seemed really likely, although he'd have preferred the first. According to his alternate self, she seemed to be as important in this world as he was in his. Sure enough, one of the actors ended up... in the Jade Winglet! No surprise at all.

What was happening? He decided to sneak up on the other SeaWing he'd seen before crashing into his alternate. He quickly spotted her in a clearing and began to pursue her. She turned around and her eyes narrowed. She suddenly vanished just as Barracuda reached the spot where she had been standing.

"Where'd you go?" he asked. "Please help me. I'm lost... this isn't my world!"

"Can we help you?" a voice asked. Barracuda turned around, only to find that the speaker had been Moonwatcher, who was standing next to Qibli.

"Yes. Why am I here? Where is my school? Why do I have an alternate self?" he demanded.

"I suppose that might be our fault," Queen Glory said. "We've been universe-hopping."

The other NightWing's eyes widened. "So does that mean that whenever we universe hop-"

"-Someone is pulled from a different universe to match it," Qibli finished.

"That's crazy!" Peril said.

Barracuda hadn't even realized the SkyWing was there. She also didn't release an excessive warmth, which was weird. Maybe this Peril had an enchantmment that prevented her from burning everything to the ground? Or maybe she just didn't have firescales. An IceWing suddenly materialized in front of him.

"My name's Moraine." she said simply. "And we can help you leave. You can come with us, or you can go alone."

Barracuda narrowed his eyes. He took a breath, then began speaking out loud. "You look like an IceWing. But you appeared just like the SeaWing disappeared. You obviously have something animus magic. Someone didn't give it to you, because you don't have an object and you're obviously the SeaWing as well. I just don't know which is truly you yet.

"And yet... the IceWings haven't had magic for a long time. The SeaWing magic is more recent, and as an IceWing you wouldn't travel with a group like this and be so comfortable. No student named Moraine attends Jade Mountain, so I'd assume you're a SeaWing. Why are you lying to me? And am I destined to be a side

character in the Jade Winglet's story forever?

Qibli whistled. "Wow," he said. Moonwatcher elbowed him before speaking. "Take this ring," she said, "And go on alone. I don't know you very well, but my Barracuda was always very... friendly and honest."

"Thank you," Barracuda said. He slipped the ring onto his talon, and it rested gently on the web. "I wish to leave, now."

Universe 25

Barracuda quietly watched as Mirage walked with the Jade Winglet, her tail barb twitching slightly. He let out an angry snarl. Were the universes so twisted that the Jade Winglet had *two* SandWings in this universe? And one wasn't even entirely SandWing, he'd followed the so-called Mirage a few days ago.

Barracuda had seen himself from time to time, but usually his alternate in this universe was just in the background, seemingly content with doing nothing. He felt it now. If this was a story, he truly was the side character. He wasn't sure if his alternate here (who happened to be male) has spoken yet.

There was also the gender thing. In every universe he'd gone to, Glory was female. Clay was male. Moon was Moon and Peril was Peril. But him... sometimes he was male, sometimes he was female. Besides one universe where everything had been switched, everyone else had been the same. If this was a story, apparently he was of unknown gender, which he found quite offensive.

I don't want to be the lousy side character, he thought with a snarl. *But it seems like my destiny.* In the past few days, Barracuda had *changed.* Gone was his friendly, hopeful demeanor. It was replaced with feelings of desire, guilt, and anguish. *If I can't be the hero of my own story... I guess I have to be the villain of theirs.*

Chapter 6- Evacuation

Universe 75
Pelagic hissed as she tripped over the vine. It was growing out of the ground and in the shadows, she hadn't seen it. After the run in with an alternate Barracuda, they decided to stop their journey- for now. It didn't seem safe, giving the nature of the possible consequences. Yet about a day ago, there was a report about a dragon appearing in a cave, matching the appearance and personality of Tsunami. Pelagic sighed as she decided to trail her Moonwatcher. It was daytime, so most of the dragonets from this universe were in classes. Tsunami had a group hunting, though.

"You know I can hear you, right?" Moon asked.

Pelagic flew over. "Yeah. Your point?"

"It's all right. It's just... I've been having distorted visions. Things are going crazy! Pelagic, I need help. Yesterday, I had a vision about running into *Clearsight,* for three moons sake! I'm so out of my mind right now!"

That's rough. Should I... say anything? Pelagic opened up her mouth to speak when she suddenly heard a scream.

"Moon! Watch out!" the mystery dragon screamed. Pelagic rushed around the peak. To her horror, a dragon she didn't recognize was about to crash into this universe's Moon- and she had a tail barb. At the last second, another dragon dove in, knocking into the SandWing. The two tumbled apart.

"Thanks for saving Moon!" the SandWing breathed. "But can you take a step back?"

The other dragon, who apparently was a Seawing-IceWing hybrid, took a step back. "I don't believe we've met," she said. "My name's Skua, and I'm a hybrid of the Jade Winglet."

The SandWing furrowed her brow. "I don't recall we had a hybrid slot... or you being in my winglet."

The hybrid, Skua, narrowed her eyes. "I don't recall seeing *you*, either."

The two looked like they were about to fight when suddenly this- Tsunami flew over, to Pelagic's relief. "No fight- wait. What is going on here? Why are there three strange dangerous-looking dragonets? And- *why are there two Moonwatchers??"*

Tsunami narrowed her eyes. "So let me get this straight. You, Pelagic, are from an alternate universe. As well as your Moon, Qibli, Peril, Glory, and Deathbringer?"

"Well, he's not *our* Deathbringer. He came from another-"

"*Not* interested in details like that!" Tsunami interrupted. "I can tell Skua's from another universe, she has the royal patterns. But you, Mirage... are you from another universe?"

"I think so," the SandWing responded. "If you've never seen me and I've never heard of this... Anarchy and Chaos duo in the Jade Winglet."

Clay grew confused. "How did you-"

"I'm an assassin," Mirage interrupted. "I'm supposed to know things."

Tsunami's face turned slightly white. "Oh no." Sunny whispered.

"What's wrong?" Pelagic asked.

"I brushed past Barracuda in the hall this morning... I didn't get a good look at her, but her voice sounded different, and she'd never heard of Anarchy and Chaos!"

"We need to fix this," Qibli said. "Pelagic, change the ring's enchantment to have no side affects and to bring the wearer to the universe they want to go to."

Did Qibli literally just reveal my powers? Pelagic let out a groan and made the enchantment.

Qibli realized this the second he said it. "Oh. Sorry, Pelagic. Secret power rules, I know."

A scream suddenly echoed in the hallway. Tsunami hurried outside, and gasped in shock. "What in the three moons is *that?"* she asked.

Several students were crowded on the other side, watching the vine grow. Pelagic realized the only thing it could mean. In a flash of horror, she yelled, "Get back! All of you!" But it was too late. The vines had started covering one of the tunnels. One of the closest students, who appeared to be too fascinated to hear, had already been grabbed by the plant. The student was suddenly pulled into the clutches of the Breath of Evil.

"No, no, no!" Pelagic whispered. She'd heard of the Breath of Evil, but it was gone in her universe... but she hadn't realized it could be on Pyrrhia in this one. Qibli whispered something to Tsunami, who in return shouted for everyone to follow him. None of the students were willing to argue, and they quickly set aside their differences to flee.

Pelagic made a swift change to the enchantment, before running outside and opening a portal. She ran through and began guiding the students through. The students looked so frightened, and she was certain this wasn't supposed to happen. After everyone was out of Jade Mountain, she closed the portal, cutting off a vine trying to enter.

Universe 100.

She turned around, and was surprised to find herself in the rainforest. *The times of each universe are also off. Maybe the location gets distorted as well.* There was a strawberry-themed party, apparently, but all the guests were missing. Tsunami gave a signal and the students ducked down. Pelagic gave a start as she saw an alternate Moonwatcher sitting in the clearing.

"My visions told me you'd come..." she whispered. "So I stayed, after

you took the others. To tell you what happened. But now I see it happened to you, too."

A Qibli gave a start (Pelagic didn't care anymore). "That means-"

This universe's Moonwatcher gave a nod. "The Breath of Evil is taking over the universes."

Credits!!!

Jasmin: Jasmin_Twilightmoon (Assassin In Jade Mountain, Assassin In Pantala, Jasmin's Future)

Skua: Plant-Boi-Protector (Wing of Fire: Wings of Sand and Sea)

Chapter 7- Rouge and Jellyfish

Universe 100

After some short discussions with U100-Moonwatcher, Pelagic came to the conclusion that the breath of evil had specifically been enchanted to attack every single universe, in some way or another. That didn't, however, involve one specific detail, which might end up being the only hope of the tribes (due to the fact that the breath of evil appeared to be immune to everything, even magic). Stories.

The strawberry party long forgotten, the universe itself seemed to be tearing at the seams and the plant seemed to be trying to mend it. Slowly closing in on the dragons from the universes, the dragons curled around a scroll found in the ground nearby. Dragons from every universe had apparently gathered here, and Pelagic had them entering the story like salmon flowing into the ocean.

After everyone made it through (that appeared) Pelagic breathed a small sigh of relief. Her Blaze wasn't here. She was the start of the problem, unfortunately, and not quite the end of it. The mysterious Barracuda seemed to be the main problem now. A vine poked her in the shoulder, bringing her back into the moment. She took a deep breath and dived into the scroll.

Universe 100.1

Two tribes, both alike in dignity. In fair Orcalia, where we lay our scene. From a timeless grudge grows new anger... our toil shall strive to mend.

Pelagic breathed a sigh of relief, happy that her enchantment had worked, before gasping in shock. For some reason, every single one of the dragons around her, even ones like Clay or Sunny, were either SkyWings or SeaWings. It should have been an easy fix, but after trying to enchant U101-Moonwatcher to become a NightWing, she realized that it wasn't possible because NightWings just didn't

exist here.

"This is going to be tough," Pelagic muttered. A scream of outrage came from some former IceWing who had been turned into a SkyWing. Dragons eventually began to spread out, until Pelagic was left standing alone on the street. She began walking through the town when she heard music coming from a nearby home. Curious, she peeked inside, finding a group of SeaWings having a feast.

"My lovely clan of the Sea," a SeaWing called out, flashing her scales to get her audience's attention. "I'm so glad we could gather here in this lovely night to celebrate the making of one of our newest members- my darling, please step forward."

A greenish SeaWing stepped forward, her eyes shining.

"My dear daughter," the clan leader began. "On this night, the Night of Light, I, Clan leader Lionfish, pronounce you, Jellyfish, to be one of our full members. This means-" Then there was a sudden crash. A SeaWing draped in strands of pearls screamed as a SkyWing landed in front of her.

The SkyWing was flanked by two slightly smaller SkyWings, and he had smoke rolling from his nostrils. He stared at Lionfish and smiled, to which she narrowed hers and let out a low growl.

"To what do I owe the displeasure of having you, Inferno?" Lionfish asked. She then turned to her daughter. "Jellyfish, dear, run along now."

Inferno began to respond, but before Pelagic could hear his words, a talon grabbed her from behind. Pelagic whirled around to find a SkyWing, a little bigger than her, staring intensely at her. "What are you doing here?" He demanded.

"Um, we'll..." Pelagic tried to think of an excuse.

"Let me guess- you're a scout, like me." The SkyWing tilted his head and continued staring into Pelagic's eyes in a slightly disturbing manner.

"No!" Pelagic protested. "I'm not a scout- I'm not even a member of

this clan!"

"I don't know if I should trust you, and just because you're a SeaWing doesn't mean... actually, because you're a SeaWing I don't trust you. Nice try. Don't worry, I'm not going to hurt you. What are you doing though?"

Pelagic shrugged. "Watching, I guess."

The SkyWing nodded. "Same. If you're not their scout, who is? Oh wait, you wouldn't know. You know, you don't come across much as the fighting type. Forgive my manners, I'm kind of in a mercenary band thing. I don't know your name!"

"Alright. If you really must know, my name is Pelagic. What about you?"

"Nice to meet you, Pelagic," the SkyWing said with a nod. "My name... is Rouge."

Chapter 8- Dragonets of Destiny, V4

Jasmin- Universe 25

Skua- Universe 7 (Lapis mentioned)

Lapis- Universe 10 (Skua mentioned)

Obsidian- Universe 70

(Chaos and Anarchy mentioned)- Universe 75

U n k n o w n U n i v e r s e .

Jasmin raised her tail barb, but not a single soul appeared. The Scorpion Den was entirely empty. She motioned to the two dragon behind her, before walking inside. Chaos had left a note saying that yes, this place did exist here, and that he would be traveling with Anarchy in search of what this weird mix universe was like.

In earlier notes, he'd written about some good things, some things very concerning. A good thing? A version or two of Carnelian that wasn't dead as a deer. A bad thing? A section of palace dedicated: To the Lord Darkstalker, and His Forever Queen. Interesting that that version hadn't used the term of King.

"This place kind of gives me the creeps," Skua whispered nervously. Even the arena was never this... eerie."

"Stay close to me, then," Jasmin replied. "Just not too close." She hadn't been aware that Skua had been in the SkyWing arena (that's what she assumed she'd been talking about). *She might actually be tougher than I thought. Maybe that's where those scars on her chest are from.*

Jasmin quickly busted open a section that contained a large amount

of gold. It may or may not help, but it was a good precaution. Skua had found a drum, and was staring (or rather, her head was turned in it's general direction) at it with a distant look in her eyes. Meanwhile, Lapis had found a small supply of food and water, which would most certainly be helpful.

The Skua and Lapis situation was complicated. Despite her skills, Jasmin couldn't it figure out. Skua and Lapis were supposedly sisters. half-sisters, step-sisters, cousins, or something else, Jasmin didn't really care about mysterious family bonds too much- it was still a slight sore spot. However, they weren't... from the same universe.

Jasmin assumed that at the instant that she switched into the Anarchy and Chaos world (which she dubbed U-2 due to her timing of arrival), Skua appeared as well. This may have been due to a counter-effect of the animus SeaWing's spell. They had later found Lapis, although this version of Lapis was from "U-4", while Skua was from "U-3". She had no idea, however, why they only and both appeared in those two worlds.

Jasmin shivered as Skua stepped a little close for her liking. "Find anything?" she asked her.

Skua shook her head. "Just a dusty drum," she said, although it sounded slightly forced for some reason. Maybe Jasmin could force it out of her later in some way or another. *Ah, shoot. Now I'm thinking like Peril.*

"SandWings do love music," Jasmin replied.

"Yes... they do," Skua said quietly.

Despite Skua's current state of blindness due to the Library Explosion (which seemed to be a common throughout the worlds), she was generally doing decently. Sometimes she had quiet breakdowns, though, and Jasmin had no idea what time she was truly from, or if she had been transported from herbpast or future. They were all from slightly different times, physically though. Skua was transported shortly after her recovery began, Lapis was transported during a SkyWing attack against the SeaWings,

somehow still during the War of SandWing Succession.

Jasmin herself had been transported right before slamming into the interesting NightWing named Moonwatcher, who was... possibly... her friend. She hadn't realized it at first, but she could deal with Skua and Lapis reasonably well.

"We'd better get going, before Barracuda shows up. The vines are always listening." Jasmin was trying to make sure they kept quiet so she could focus, but it made Skua really nervous.

"Vines? Where?" She asked.

"There aren't any vines nearby, don't worry. I made sure of that."

Whirling around, Jasmin instantly saw the IceWing-NightWing hybrid.

"Who's that?" Skua said nervously.

"I don't know," Jasmin and Lapis whispered at the same time.

"My name's Obsidian," the dragon said.

"Obsidian?" Asked Lapis. " Nice to meet you, I guess. How different is your world? And what time are you from?"

"Well, I found a library, so at least you have books here," he (may or may not have) said jokingly. "And second, I'm from 7560 AS."

Jasmin's jaw dropped. "7560 AS? Like, after the scorching, or does that stand for something else?"

"After scorching," Obsidian confirmed. "Why, is that a problem?"

"Not really, I guess," Jasmin said. "You just live a really long time from us. Are things like, really futuristic?"

"Hmmm... let's see. Disagreements about 'pure' tribes, circles for IceWings, so no- not really any different than for the past couple thousand years."

"There's one thing different," one dragon said from above them. "Snowfall usually destroys the circle wall,"

Jasmin whirled around and snarled. "Barracuda! What are you doing here? Why are you doing this?"

"Because you," Barracuda said, attempting to pat Jasmin's snout, although a quick snap of her jaws made him draw his talons back. "Because you, Jasmin, were pushed into the Jade Winglet, while some version of me had to watch from the sidelines. Let me guess. You were or will be involved in the Library Incident. Don't lie, I already know Skua was."

"So this is just some... cry for vengeance against destiny?" Jasmin growled.

"Yes, it is," Barracuda replied coolly.

"I'd say it's a pretty useless whisper of a cry," Skua commented.

Barracuda's gaze darkened. "I am not weak!" He roared. "And I am not USELESS!!"

Then Barracuda opened his jaws and let out a blast that somehow consisted of Fire, venom, and frostbreath. Jasmin yelped in pain as some of the frostbreath and a single drop of venom made contact with her tail, although she mostly jumped out of the way in time. Jasmin turned back towards Barracuda to see his wrists mysteriously glowing as he dug his talons into the dirt, whispering something to nobody in particular.

"Jasmin, come on!" Lapis hissed, pulling Jasmin forward with her tail.

Usually Jasmin would have snapped at contact like this. But even though her heart felt colder than ever right now,

Even though Barracuda had new mysterious powers,

Even though at this point the mysterious hybrid Obsidian literally picked her up,

Even though the venom hurt like a dragonbite,

Jasmin held on tight as the vines burst forwards to chase them, and she wasn't letting go.

Chapter 9- Worth a Few Claw Stains

Barracuda gave up chase with a final shout of "Everyone in any Jade Winglet will perish!" before flying off.

"So what was that all about?" Obsidian asked.

"You're from the future. Did your world ever have a 'Moonwatcher'?" Jasmin asked.

"I think I heard about one," Obsidian said.

"What about a 'Barracuda'?" Jasmin said.

"Never heard of one," Obsidian replied.

"Precisely." Jasmin said.

"He also just found out that he isn't of importance in any other universe," Lapis added.

"So that's why he's basically throwing a really big temper tantrum," Skua offered.

Barracuda suddenly appeared right next to Lapis, making her scream in surprise.

"What's going on?" Skua asked.

"I'm about to show you the lovely thing called main character's armor- but in real life," Barracuda said cooly. "See this dragon here- SeaWing, pretty, pretty fierce, and a Royal?" He snapped and a Tsunami appeared next to him.

"Barracuda!" Tsunami hissed. "What's gotten into... oh, it's that? I hate animus magic," she growled.

"She basically had main character armor," Barracuda said. "Defying all odds and all that, you know." He suddenly snapped his talons and Jasmin heard a sickening snap as Tsunami's neck snapped. Lapis screamed again.

"What just happened?" Skua growled nervously.

"Th- that was my sister!" She shouted. Skua froze and let out a gasp of horror.

"Relax," Barracuda said. "If you looked hard enough, you'd probably find another version. This one probably wasn't even your sister."

"Why haven't you killed us yet?" Obsidian asked quietly.

"If everyone's dead, then who would tell the tales of myself?" Barracuda said. "The only way to truly be immortal is to be a legend on paper. And as a SeaWing Queen once said, 'immortality is worth a few claw stains'. I've truly taken it in and gotten my claws a little dirty," he said smugly.

"That was my mother," Lapis protested. "And she'd been referring to ink that wouldn't wash off underwater!"

"Lapis, Lapis, Lapis," Barracuda said. "Time is truly an ocean, and my works will become ink on a page. It is one and the same." Barracuda paused for a second. "You know... speaking of ink and immortality, your friends fled into a story by Queen Coral. It's called 'Rouge and Jellyfish', although I had yet to read it in any world so far."

Lapis shrugged. "We often read her scrolls, and I don't remember that one. Why are you talking about this?"

"Because I wasn't too keen to follow them. You see, after a period of time, no matter how good a book is... it has to end. And if your friends are in it when it ends, well- that won't be good for them."

"Unless you're planning to actually tell us how to fix this, back off or get something sharp in your face," Jasmin growled." Barracuda winked and then vanished. "He is so infuriating!" Jasmin snarled.

"We should probably find the copy of the story they are in," Obsidian said. "I looked pretty deep into IceWing rumors and mysteries, including one about an animus dragon named Jerboa the Third- the SandWing who ended animus magic for your lifetime. She supposedly had a scroll we can use to find out where the book is."

"Where did she live?" Skua asked. "We should really get moving, we've just been talking."

Obsidian took off into the sky, shouting, "Follow me!"

Skua felt Lapis' tail intertwine with hers, and they took off together.

The wind actually felt pretty nice on Skua's face, and she felt free flying high in the sky.

"Jerboa lived by the bridge to Pantala," Obsidian said.

"Bridge?" Skua heard Jasmin ask. "What bridge?"

Skua pictured Obsidian turning his head thoughtfully. "Hm, maybe bridge is the wrong word. Chain of islands?"

Lapis nudged Skua, and they began drifting down. "What's a pantala?" Skua asked.

"Well, a pantala is a type of dragonfly," Lapis answered.

"Actually, Pantala is the name of the other continent. The lost continent, I guess, for you. It's the source of those plants that Barracuda sprouted up to attack us."

"More like Plantala," Lapis said.

"All right everyone, settle down," Obsidian whispered. "This dragon does not tolerate disrespectful conduct. As of right now, I do believe animus magic still works, so we need to be careful. Jasmin, you should try distracting her. Skua too. Lapis can keep watch, while I take the scroll."

"I want to take it," Lapis said. "Keeping watch is boring!"

"If anyone, it should be me," Jasmin said. "I'm the sneakiest, and can get out of tough situations. I'll get in and out really quick. And then I'll-"

"You'll do no such thing," Jerboa said, suddenly hitting all four dragons with darts.

RainWing darts, Jasmin thought. She had some immunity from practice for missions before- but it only meant she'd last a few more minutes.

"I'll talk to you later, dragonets," Jerboa growled. "I have a unique visitor to greet soon. She's blowing in with the storm, just as she is supposed to."

When Jasmin woke up, there was something slimy binding her limbs and mouth. A lot of something slimy. She was somewhere dark, and could barely make out the shape of Skua bundled next to her. She bumped her head against the ceiling, which for some reason was cold and felt like ice. Then she heard the voices above her- far above her..

"I guess so. It was kind of an accident, coming here," a mysterious voice was saying. "I'm Luna."

To her surprise, Qibli of all dragons started talking. Was Moon with him? "Hi Luna,'this must be pretty weird for you too."

Qibli continued talking about Luna until Luna started talking to Moon. Jasmin started trying to take off the thick clumps of... seaweed. That's what it was. She changed her plan and started trying to saw through it with her tail barb, not easy with Skua right besides her. Not comfortable, either, and she went fast enough to be considered quick but not reckless. She finally cut through most of her ropes when she heard the shifting sand.

"What was that?" Obsidian asked.

"I don't know," Jasmin answered. "Is Lapis awake?"

"Not yet," Obsidian replied. "Don't move, I'm going to try to light it up in here."

Jasmin saw a small flicker of light coming from the opposite side of the room, illuminating Obsidian and Lapis. She looked up at the ceiling and discovered that it was indeed, ice. With a dragon incased in it. Then she turned and saw what was making the noise. Obsidian noticed it at the same time, and instantly froze like the dragon in the ceiling. Dragonbite vipers.

Chapter 10- Queen of the Sea

Beside her, Skua began to stir. "Skua, don't move," Jasmin hissed through gritted teeth.

"What?" Skua started moving her head. "Why? Where are we? I still can't see, you know."

"Vipers." Obsidian said. He shifted his wings nervously.

With nothing else to do, Jasmin slowly began carving out the dragon in the ice. She slowly moved her freezing tail barb back and forth, cutting lines into the ice. The ice quivered, and Jasmin realized that somehow the dragon who was incased in it was alive.

"Who... are you?" She asked, still half incased in ice. Looking down, the dragon spotted the vipers. "Oh," she said. "Don't worry about those vipers."

"Are you crazy?" Jasmin asked.

"No, I'm Jerboa. And I created them. So you can just get us out of here, they can't hurt you."

Obsidian woke up Lapis, and they worked to carve the first Jerboa out from the ice. She landed in the dust and turned towards Jasmin. "Boa can't hurt me, there are worlds about me that she doesn't know. Come on!"

The dragons began digging, working for several minutes before Lapis stopped. "Why isn't she helping?" She asked, pointing at Jerboa.

"Because I can get us out in a heartbeat," Jerboa said. "I just wanted to see where your miserable plan would get us."

Sure enough, in the blink of an eye the dragons landed on the beach. "Thanks," Lapis said. "Skua can get a little jumpy in small spaces. I mean, where I'm from, at least."

"So, why did you fall into Boa's talons, mystery dragonets?" Jerboa asked. "Most dragons still don't know she exists, I presume."

"Well, there's a scroll that most of the population of the universes are trapped in, and we need to find the exact copy, or they all die when the story ends. Presumably."

"I forgot you don't have books yet," Obsidian whispered. "You're really missing out."

"Wow. Universes? New concept for me, honestly. So did Darkstalker come back, or what?" Jerboa asked.

"Yes," said Obsidian.

"Who?" Said Lapis.

"Rumors," said Jasmin. "But not yet in my time, and hopefully not for a thousand years. It's a different dragon named Barracuda, who found out he isn't important in any universe and went berserk, tricked some dragon to make him an animus, and did something with a plant land."

"The scroll is in the Kingdom of the Sea and in the talons of the queen," Jerboa said. "Good luck."

After giving a farewell, the dragons took flight. They flew south, across the Sand Kingdom. The air gradually got warmer. "Let's head towards the Diamond Spray Delta, Riptide should be stationed near there," Lapis said.

Once again, Jasmin was lost in thought. It would be terrible if their mission failed. She was an assassin, she could handle herself, but this? The worlds were completely out of control. Skua's sight still wasn't recovering, and the clock only ticked closer to doom. After a day of traveling, Jasmin led them through the tunnel and flew out into the rainforest. This time, the rainforest had no fruit party aftermath, unlike the last time Jasmin had crossed through the area- though she'd been alone at the time. It had vanished into the air.

The dragons landed after Skua kept smashing into trees, and they

walked. "This fruit is actually decent," Said Obsidian as they walked through the forest. The birds were calling to each other once again, as if nothing had happened. If only it were true. Another day of traveling brought them to the ocean.

"Stay here," Lapis said. "I can talk to Riptide, he'll be out here somewhere on guard." Skua nodded her head and took her alternate-dimension sister's talons. She tried to turn her head towards Lapis's eyes, not knowing if the emphasis was sinking in or not.

"Be careful, Lapis."

Lapis nodded her head and strolled into the shallow water. The dragon dove into the water, and the tension buzzed in the air. After a moment, Lapis burst from the water, to Skua's relief. "You'll never believe who I found!" Lapis exclaimed.

"Hello," a deep and wary masculine voice said.

Skua's heart stopped. "S-sir?" She asked nervously. "What are you doing out here?"

The dragon laughed. "Sir? I wish. I'm out here because somehow, the queen doesn't trust me. Why do you sound surprised, hybrid?"

"Because you're dead where I'm from," Skua whispered. "King Gill."

Gill let out another laugh, but stopped short. "Little dragons, why do you have the royal patterns? And I haven't been King in a long time."

Lapis let out a confused noise. "Because we're both heirs to the SeaWing throne," she said. "Do we not exist where you're from?"

"I've had enough of this nonsense," Gill said. "And yet the non-hybrid spoke in Aquatic... you'll need to come with me to the queen, both of you. She won't tolerate rebellions, especially not from frauds who claim her dragons don't exist- even her lowest soldiers."

"She'll understand," Lapis whispered as Jasmin began to protest.

"We need to be there, anyways." Lapis and Skua followed Gill to the Deep Palace. Lapis was surprised, however, to find Riptide as the head of the guard. *Riptide? Where's Shark? Why are you the commander? Didn't Queen Coral hate you?*

Riptide appeared confused for a moment before responding. *That's exactly why I'm the commander. An enemy of the old queen is a friend, I guess. Even though I was a loyal SeaWing, don't get me wrong! Gill, you may return to your post.*

But then, who's the- Lapis was interrupted by the arrival of a large SeaWing who everyone instantly bowed down to. She looked around the room, before looking down to where Skua and Lapis stood nervously.

Bow, the dragon commanded. Lapis bowed instantly. The queen looked angrily at Skua. *Why will the hybrid not bow?* she demanded.

She is blind, Lapis defended her sister. *She cannot see the Aquatic commands you are giving her.*

The queen waved her talons, and the water drew from the room. "Greetings, dragonets," she said. "You will address me as Queen Orca."

"Rouge," Jellyfish called out of her palace window. Lavender-Glory worriedly said the rest of the line along with the SeaWing, knowing there was little to nothing she could do to stop it. She said it from her hiding spot near the SkyWing lurking below. "Rouge, wherefore art thou Rouge?"

Chapter 11- By the Three Moons

Obsidian and Jasmin made camp in a cave near the shore. As the night settled in, Obsidian shared a bit about the future, from his universe, at least. He described books and Pantala, DeepWings, LeafWings, SilkWings, and HiveWings, and other things. He also mentioned the Hive Mind which existed at this point in time.

Jasmin furrowed her eyebrows. "That sounds awful," she said. "I for one hope I never have to go there." Obsidian murmured in agreement. Just as the dragons settled down for the night, a sudden swoosh made Jasmin open her eyes again. She recognized the three NightWings standing on the beach, because they were identical. "Moonwatcher?" she asked.

The three dragons turned around. "Hello," said the first Moonwatcher. "Have you seen a IceWing-SeaWing hybrid named Skua? I'm looking for her, and my visions have told me that you can tell me where she is."

"Oh, her? She's down at the Deep Palace with her alternate sister Lapis, visiting Queen Coral."

"If it isn't a NightWing legend," Obsidian said. "At least you like reading, that's one thing we have in common. I'm not a dragons-dragon myself."

Moonwatcher One gave him a nod, and the other two Moonwatchers were whispering nervously. "How's Skua doing?" She asked.

Jasmin though for a moment. "She's doing okay. She's still basically blind and she gets sad sometimes, but, she's managing."

One grew worried. "Still blind? That's not right... she's supposed to have recovered by now! That other dragon must have hindered her

healing."

Jasmin tilted her head, curious. "What do you mean? Are you a healer or something?"

"You must not have had your library fire yet..." One trailed off. "So Skua told you about Carnelian, that was where that came from. And my confession then..."

"By the three moons, what are you talking about?"

Moon Two turned around. "Jasmin, Mirage, whatever you go by. We are capable of mind reading and visions." Jasmin turned her head for conformation, and One and Three nodded their heads.

That night, all five dragonets took turns keeping watch. Two had a terrible vision overnight, and Jasmin was worried when she settled down for sleep.

She suddenly woke up, sitting besides Obsidian, Skua, and Lapis. In front of her was a SeaWing she'd never seen before. None of the moons were anywhere to be seen, and the platform she was on was high in the sky, and quite narrow.

"Hello, dragonets," the SeaWing said. She was wearing a crown, so she was probably the Queen.

"Where are we?" Obsidian growled.

"Lapis! Skua! Is this your mother? If it is, she seems kinda crazy."

"She's not!" Skua protested. "Well, not really, anyways."

"She's just overprotective- but that isn't our mother."

"And glad, because otherwise I'd be dead." The Queen said. "NightWing hybrid, and whatever you are," she said, waving her talons towards Jasmin. "My name is Queen Orca. You will obey my commands. Want to know what I can do for you?" She asked.

Obsidian shrugged. Maybe he hadn't heard of Orca. Suddenly, walls sprung up around the group. Skua, who was now apparently able to

see, shrank away from the rapidly moving walls. "I can imprison you forever," Orca hissed. The walls suddenly collapsed, revealing a large drop down to a dry arena. Dragons were roaring from all sides of it. "I can send you as a little gift to Queen Scarlet."

Skua shrank even farther, and Lapis reached down to comfort her. But Orca wasn't done. "Make you all NightWings. Kill your families. Tip off some dragons who want to capture you." The platform suddenly shrank to the sand. Jasmin could barely make out a shape in the distance. "But if you join me," Orca said. "I can give you back your fathers. I could make you a pure-blooded IceWing. Give your sight back that that nuisance enchanted. Coyotes are very enduring, you know. And we don't need a mast hybrid giving you orders. Especially not a NightWing one."

"Hey, what's going on?"

Jasmin whirled around. "Moon? Moon!"

Orca whirled around. "I left you out! Get out of here!" Moonwatcher appeared next to Lapis. "You need to wake up, Jasmin." Moon gasped. "Skua! How are you?"

"Still blind," Skua said. "But-"

"I said GET OUT!!" Orca roared, and Moonwatcher disappeared. "Remember that I have your beloved ex-heirs in my possession. The choice is yours."

Jasmin and Obsidian woke at the same time, breathing heavily. "She didn't even tell us what she wanted," Obsidian muttered.

"What she *wanted*?!"Jasmin hissed. "She has Skua and Lapis! She's an evil animus dragon!" The currently awake Moonwatcher winced and backed away. Remembering what the Moons had said. Jasmin moved towards the shore.

Obsidian shrugged. "Hey, in all honesty, I don't care too much about Lapis and Skua. They're technically Orca's sisters. And I don't usually feel sympathetic. She doesn't seem evil, just... eager to make a deal. And an animus who seems to be controlling her power, not a

dragon controlling an animus."

Jasmin narrowed her eyes, "I'm going to get them back, one way or another." She let out a yawn. "After I get some rest, that is." Jasmin curled up to rest, her tail barb now pointed outwards.

Obsidian walked over to the opposite side of the cave. "What's the problem with her?" He muttered to himself. "I bet she has a gap in a relationship somewhere. Something traumatic from her childhood." He let out a groan of frustration. "Why is this so hard? All I want is to be an IceWing." He crumpled to the floor and closed his eyes.

A voice came over him like the wind. "Then we can... scratch each others' backs. Do we have a deal?"

———

Pelagic froze as she could make out music in the background, sounding all too familiar. She glanced at Lavender-Glory for confirmation.

"It's the song," Lavender-Glory said grimly.

Inside her room, Jellyfish closed her eyes. "I have died every day waiting for you," she whispered. "Darling don't be afraid, I have loved you... for a thousand years..."

Chapter 12- Of Four Legs and Twolegs

Hello everyone! I'd like to bring to your attention the addition of three Universes, Universe 35- "Wings of Fire as Warrior Cats!" by Ka1s3y_S1mp, Universe 36- "Wings of Fire as humans" by Edite-fireflight, and Universe 37- "Wings of Fire As Humans" by M0rb1d. Which I would rate as mature, see my credits part for more info. Hoping for another one soon- I'll only reveal it if it gets approved though. May you all have the power of Wings of Fire. Stay safe, my dragonets! Stay unique! (Kinda inspired by Kae and CastChance)

Jasmin was slightly frantic. She could usually come up with a sensible plan, but everything seemed to be going wrong. Skua and Lapis were in the clutches of their sister, Obsidian was falling for her promises, and the three Moonwatchers were having unhelpful visions (Skua's Moonwatcher still saw the Jade Mountain Prophecy, which she'd never actually heard from her own Moonwatcher before she'd been universe swapped. The other two Moons were having one about the plant continent).

Obsidian was also gone. Two Moons went to find some random rainbow colored NightWing dragonet, for some reason, although Skua's Moon stayed with her. So Jasmin took matters into her own talons. She began wandering through the forest and found a tree in the forest- well, a decaying one on its side. She heard talking, and crept towards the noise. She shifted to her RainWing appearance and approached the sound. Moonwatcher crept behind her.

She came face to face with a group of four scavengers. They were strangely clothed, wearing way different clothing than most scavengers she'd come across. *Scavengers don't cause anything but trouble.* Jasmin opened her jaws to devour them, but a spectacled dragon landed in front of her, blocking the way.

"Don't hurt them!" The spectacled dragon exclaimed. She was one of

the HiveWings that Obsidian had mentioned.

Jasmin let out an astonished gasp, noticing the bee-like wings of the dragon. "How did you get here?" She asked, confused. According to Obsidian, they shouldn't arrive for a period of time.

The HiveWing laughed. "I followed a map Clearsight left behind. I got to this continent, and then... something changed. Then I met these humans!"

"...humans?" Jasmin asked.

The dragon laughed. "Forgive me. I'm just used to being the one asking all the questions. My name's Cricket, by the way. I guess you still call them scavengers. But they're super smart! Like, smarter than some dragons I know. But these ones are different. They claim to be... human forms of dragons I know."

Jasmin tilted her head, genuinely curious. "Like what?" She asked.

Cricket opened her mouth to speak, but a scaven- human interrupted the HiveWing. It's fur (she kinda assumed it was a girl) was pulled back, kind of like a horse's tail. "Will you let us ****** talk?" she growled (saying a word that sounded like it was a swear). Cricket shrugged and stepped back. Jasmin nodded her head. "My name's Glory. Glory Bright, but I don't suppose you reptiles have last names." So from another universe where they were... scavengers. A load of sloth dung. Glory nodded to a dark haired girl. "This is Miss Watcher-"

The girl glared at Glory, but Jasmin already knew her first name. "Moon," Jasmin guessed, taking Glory, Moon, and Cricket by surprise. The other two scavengers seemed slightly surprised too.

"Well... yes," Glory said. "I don't know those two, though. I don't give a ****." Whatever that weird word meant.

The other two humans stepped forward, and the one with black fur and spectacled (not too unlike Cricket's) glared at Glory. "My name is Starflight Night. This is a student at the school I attend. Her name's Moonwatcher Tear." After the teardrop scale the NightWing

usually had. Interesting. "Your last name's interesting, Miss Bright. My friend Sunny's last name is the same. I also have a friend named Glory."

Bright flashed him a curious look before turning back to the dragons. "So what's your name, dragon?" She let out a small chuckle. "Tsunami would so be going wild right now. I should be filming this for her."

"Well, I'm Jasmin," Jasmin said. "A RainWing."

Cricket's eyes brightened. "Tsunami and Turtle told me about those! The dragon versions, at least. I wished we read about your tribes in school, I love reading. Do you like reading?"

Moon Watcher wrinkled nose. "Reading? Reading sucks." Surprising, coming from a Moonwatcher. Maybe humans were just weird- but then Jasmin caught the human Starflight being greatly offended by the comment. So he still enjoyed books- although he wasn't blind.

"I like books," Tear said quietly.

"I have a brother who is kind of annoying sometimes," Watcher said. "His name's Deathbringer."

Jasmin felt a small wave of sympathy for the human, recalling her time training with him. "Sorry about that, Moon. I would never want to be related to him."

"Not too bad, once you get used to it," a small voice called from the trees above Jasmin's head. Jasmin glanced up but couldn't pinpoint a figure. Then she saw the flick of a feline's tail. A cat jumped from the trees onto Cricket's back, catching her by surprise. The cat was even smaller than the scavengers, and was a tortoiseshell white cat with piercing green eyes. "My name is Glorystar," she said.

Watcher narrowed her eyes. "This day just keeps getting weirder and weirder. Next thing you know, my dad's still alive."

Moonwatcher's eyes widened and she knelt by the human. "You know who our dad is?" She asked.

"Kind of, not really. You wouldn't know of him, dragon. His name was Morrowseer and he was a murderer and abusive. He was married to my mom, Secretkeeper Watcher, but she adopted me and Deathbringer when she found us in a field. So I guess it doesn't count."

Moonwatcher closed her eyes for a brief second. "Maybe it's better that I never met my father," she said quietly. "Morrowseer was pretty awful here, too. Or at least, the universe I'm from." She shook her head. "Maybe it's only partially true. I'm not related to Deathbringer, and I'm sure mother didn't find me in some field. Maybe we just are more different than I thought."

"We need to cut to the chase," Glorystar said. "I have a connection to a dead cat named Kestrelclaw, who I slightly hate, but she's been feeding me information on your friends. The ones like the... the dragon version of Stormgaze, who I had the displeasure of seeing her dragon form's neck snapped."

"The point?" Jasmin asked.

"The point, Mirage," Glorystar said, eyes slighted and tail lashing, "is that I have a ghost ally, secrets, and a way to get your friends back."

Watcher groaned. "What is with you Glorys and your interest in Halloween?"

Chapter 13- No Grip on the Dead

"What's a hollow ean?" Glorystar asked, before shaking her head. "Nevermind, it's not important. Tell me what you know about these animuses."

"Animi," Starflight whispered. Everyone looked at him, confused. The human nervously pushed up his spectacles. "Well, at least, where I'm from. It's, uh, Latin. And it means breath or spirit." He cleared his throat nervously. "Go on."

Jasmin turned to make sure Skua's Moon was still there. "Animus magic can basically bend reality. It-" Jasmin paused as a she detected something crashing through the forest towards them. Dragons.

Jasmin narrowed her eyes, but Skua Moon shook her head. "It's Obsidian," she said. "And two dragons I haven't met yet."

Anarchy and Chaos burst from the trees, with Obsidian trailing behind them. Obsidian was gasping for breath. "How do- how do you-"

Chaos smiled. "Circus."

Obsidian glanced up and smiled at Jasmin. "Hey J- Mirage?" he said, likely unaware how much information she'd shared with the others. "Sorry I ran off. I wanted to find these two." He nodded at the NightWing and the masked tribrid.

Anarchy glanced in confusion at the group in front of him. "So you wanted us to see a bunch of scavengers?" he asked.

"I take offense at that, *****," Glory said. "My name is Glory Bright. A human. Not a scavenger."

Obsidian sighed. "More introductions?"

Anarchy started, introducing himself as Aquarius, for some reason.Then again, who was Jasmin to judge? "Obsidian kind of explained the whole universe mixing thing. It's still slightly mind blowing."

"Aren't you pretty," Glorystar meowed. She climbed up Aquarius's tail and touched the patterns on his back.

"Uh, can you get off me please?" Aquarius said through his mask. "I don't prefer cats climbing over me."

Glorystar reluctantly leapt from Aquarius's back. "Makes sense," she meowed sorrowfully. "Jasmin said no too."

"I'm not as fond towards hairballs as one might think," Jasmin commented drily.

"We're getting distracted," Starflight Night said. "We need more information on that animus magic."

Obsidian brightened. "I can tell you about animus magic!"

"Go on," Glory Bright said. She began to regret it as Obsidian excitedly began talking about the IceWings and how smart they were with their magic, souls, and gifts. Then he began talking about items, mentioning ones Jasmin recognized, like the eye of onyx, and ones she didn't, like a scroll and a fireproof necklace.

"Some from my time are super cool," he continued. "Like a scroll that buzzed at a certain time-"

"That's called an alarm clock," Moon Watcher said. "And it's not magic, it's science."

"Yeah. Whatever that is. Also it could send a note that appeared on the scroll-"

"Texting."

Obsidian let out a huff of annoyance and stopped talking. Aquarius

seized the chance to get a word into the conversation.

"My parents wanted me to be the fiercest fighter in the NightWing army, but the animus they went to also cursed me to be a tribrid between a NightWing, RainWing, and SeaWing." After Aquarius got his word in, Obsidian began speaking again. He gave a long and dramatic cold message (that was practically a speech) about an evil NightWing who tried to be king of all of Pyrrhia, his dad, and his girlfriend. Luckily, he was gone and Jasmin would never have to meet him. He supposedly returned somewhere in the big future, but *she'd* probably be the one gone by then.

"I think I have a plan," Glorystar meowed, after listening thoughtfully. "Death for you apparently works differently than it does for my universe. You said this magic can't truly affect the dead, just make an artificial image of them. If you get Kestrelclaw and I to the bottom of the great salty water, then we can take care of Orca for you."

Aquarius hesitantly raised his talons. "Because of that curse, I'm part SeaWing. I can carry you in my mouth, if you don't mind. It'll be quick."

Glorystar smirked. "I don't mind. But I'm sure you're absolutely going to love it," she meowed sarcastically. "And don't worry about Kestrelclaw, she'll follow me. Try to fall asleep quickly!"

For some reason. Jasmin, Obsidian, and Chaos said good bye to Aquarius and Glorystar. Jasmin could make out a ghostly shape beside them. After the duo dove into the water, the group decided to follow Glorystar's suggestions and fall asleep. It was no easy task, with three of Jasmin's companions now in the proximity of Queen Orca. After about thirty minutes Jasmin fell into a light sleep.

"Hello," a voice meowed.

Jasmin turned around, confused. "Where am I?" Jasmin asked. There was a rusty-red ghostly cat sitting in front of her. "Who are you?" Jasmin asked.

The cat twitched her whiskers, starlight shining from her pelt. "My

name is Kestrelclaw. You are currently asleep. I am just here to show you what's happening," she meowed. "Follow me."

Kestrelclaw walking and soon they came to a pool of water, where the others were already waiting. "Look inside," the cat meowed softly. "Tell me what you see."

Jasmin stared into the pool of water. Her reflection faded and to her surprise, she could see Aquarius swimming towards the Deep Palace. Kestrelclaw never gave an order (and even if she did Jasmin probably would have ignored it), but Jasmin still found herself completely silent as Aquarius entered the Palace.

"Like a Trojan Horse," Starflight Night whispered.

"What?" Cricket whispered. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"It's a stoop-it thing from greak mythology," Moon Watcher said. "Pay attention."

"Now I'm curious," Cricket whispered sadly. Moonwatcher Tear promised to tell her about it later, and Jasmin turned her attention back to Aquarius. Aquarius had made his way into the palace. The area he was in somehow was breathable, because he'd let Glorystar out of his mouth and she was sneaking around the pillars, completely dry.

Perhaps it was due to Skua's blindness and unability to see aquatic. The door suddenly opened, and Queen Orca walked into the room in all her glory. Aquarius bowed down, either out of respect, fear, or an attempt to win her over. Maybe a mix of all three. So that's why he didn't see as Lapis and Skua walked into the room, flanking Queen Orca's sides.

Chapter 14- Don't Deal With the Devil

Aquarius instinctively bowed before the SeaWing queen. "Hello there, Aquarius," Queen Orca said. "Finally deciding to join the right tribe? " Queen Orca smiled. "Under the right queen, of course." Aquarius glanced around the room, spotting Glorystar out of Orca's vision range. Weird how willing she'd been to come along.

Aquarius hesitated, hearing the sound of talons clinking against the palace floor. He looked up and was surprised to see both Skua and Lapis, smiling at him. "She's right, Aquarius!" Lapis exclaimed. "Look, she gave me my animus powers back that Barracuda took!" A book flew off a shelf to prove her point.

"She really is kind," Skua agreed. "When I was still blind, she drained the WHOLE palace of water, just so that I could hear what was going on! And she gave me my sight back! She can make Obsidian a full IceWing! Give Jasmin back her family!" Skua sighed happily.

Aquarius hesitated. "What do you want in return, Your Majesty?" he asked warily. But it did sound slightly promising. He glanced again at Glorystar. Weird how Queen Orca hadn't sensed her yet. Maybe cats were too small.

"Oh nothing much at all," the SeaWing Queen promised. "And you can call me Orca. I just want to... heal a few old scars, if you get my drift."

"I was in the circus too long to hear puns about scars," Aquarius said drily. "So you've been researching us?"

Orca nodded. "Only to help meet your needs and to defeat that... Barracuda. Such a poor unfortunate soul. To think such a thing could happen to such an innocent little dragonet."

Aquarius narrowed his eyes. "Coming from you? Not hard. What's going on with Skua and Lapis?"

"Nothing's wrong with us!" Skua protested. "What's wrong with you, spooky mask face?"

Aquarius flinched and let out a growl. "You didn't enchant them, did you?" He asked.

"Of course I did," Orca said, tilting her head. "How else would I have given them what rightfully belonged to them?" She flicked her tail, revealing two shattered narwhal horns on it's tip.

Aquarius glanced at the tail, uncertain if she was confused, irritated, or threatening him. "No. I mean changed their personalities. Their minds."

Orca laughed. "Who do you think I am, Darkstalker? Vulture? Don't be rediculous. I don't make up a story just to make me seem great like Morrowseer."

""Maybe you're right," Obsidian said. "But just to make sure, enchant Lapis to..."

A voice suddenly rang in his ears. "Anarchy! Aquarius! Don't listen to her!" It was Barracuda.

"Hang on," he told Orca, and she nodded politely. "Someone's calling."

"Barracuda!" Aquarius growled. "What do you want?"

"I need you to kill Orca! I've enchanted her to be unable to become immortal. You need to do it!"

"She seems alright so far. Why should I trust you?"

"Because I have no reason to lie to you. Those dragons have no way to defeat me anyways, and I won't let Orca be the big bad. She's definitely Darkstalker-like right now. But if I do it then I won't look like the big bad. I've enchanted you to see the truth."

As the new thoughts filled his mind, Aquarius sighed. "Fine. Bye, Barracuda."

Orca narrowed her eyes. "Don't deal with the devil," she hissed. Whatever that meant.

Suddenly, a large lioness leapt at Aquarius, catching him by surprise. "Don't you dare harm Orca!"

Aquarius' eyes widened as he realized the lioness was Glorystar. Either she had magic, or Orca had seen her after all. *Not her, too,* Aquarius thought. "Glorystar! Snap out of it! You used to be so friendly!"

Glorystar let out a snarl. "My apologies. I am so sorry for taking you as a mousebrained reptile. I got here a long time ago, foxdung. Glorystars- or should I say, Glorys, are never over the top sweet. But the Queen here promised to get me back to my clans: NightClan and RainClan." Her eyes widened briefly. "What will they do without me? The NightClan cats are still adjusting!"

Hopefully the enchantment was just to make them believe Orca. Instead of arguing, he lunged straight for Orca's throat. Her eyes widened and she snapped. Orca smirked. "I'm immortal now, fool," she said. Glorystar began pulling him backwards, with Skua and Lapis growling beside the Queen.

"Good luck with that," Aquarius retorted. He realized something needed to be done so that Lapis and Skua wouldn't lose their benefits afterwards. "Lapis! Enchant yourself to be an animus! Lapis whispered the command and gave the all clear.

Orca threw a spear at Aquarius, just as he was turning. He tried leaping away, but the spear would have hit him- but it bounced off of an unseen force. Slowly he began to make out the shape of a translucent cat. "Don't hurt them," the starry cat meowed.

Orca panicked. "I enchant you to leave! Die!" she screamed.

The cat slowly shook her head. "Animus magic doesn't really work on the dead, here," she meowed. She then leaped and clawed out

one of Orca's eyes. In a swift motion, Aquarius knocked the shocked Glorystar backwards and pierced through Orca's heart. He wasn't the cursed best fighter for nothing. Orca's good eye widened in shock and water began filling the room.

"I can't see!" Skua screamed. "Lapis!" Lapis whispered something else, and Skua began to calm down. Skua glanced at Glorystar in surprise, who was now the size of a normal cat.

"Get the play with your magic, Lapis," Aquarius said. "I'll swim Glorystar to the surface."

Lapis smiled. "I can do better than that. Glorystar, get on his Aquarius' back." After Glorystar was on Aquarius' back, Lapis snapped her talons and they were in the forest.

Aquarius winced as he felt Glorystar's claws digging under his scales. "Sorry," she apologized. "I'd better get off your back."

Aquarius shook his head. "It's all right, I don't mind." Cats were kind of nice, actually. He could kind of see why some scavengers kept them as pets. He'd probably stick to one that didn't talk, though. Jasmin, Cricket, the humans, and Skua Moon walked over to the others.

Lapis set the scroll on the ground. "Release everyone trapped inside here," she whispered. Then the dragons came spilling out. RainWings, SkyWings, SeaWings, IceWings, NightWings, SandWings, MudWings, Crickets, and leaf and butterfly ones- Leaf and SilkWings. A dark blue dragon with a crooked grin eyed Obsidian cooly.

"Not bad, Obsidian," the dragon said, before flying off.

For some reason the amount of SkyWings and SeaWings that came out were infinitely more than the other tribes. Coming straight from the pages from the play.

Chapter 15- Assassin In Nithe

Check out Universe 2 in Part 1 of this story! The Assassin: The Shadow Stalker, by HoneycombTheDragon!

Warning! There is a little bit of blood in this chapter! Enjoy! If you want to, vote!

JASMIN

Pelagic had left, managing the dragons alongside a version of Moonwatcher and Qibli. The moons were shining bright when it happened. The blue sky turned red, like the setting sun. The moons shrank in size. Everyone else in Jasmin's group was asleep. Unsure what was happening, Jasmin alert. Then a giant asteroid suddenly appeared in the middle of the ocean. And a belt of asteroids appeared behind it, stretching farther than the eye could see.

The humans and dragons woke the next morning, surprised by the sudden appearance of the asteroids. Cricket wanted to investigate. Glorystar had vanished into the night, preferring to be alone- at least, that was what she'd told Jasmin. The humans wanted to go somewhere safe, so Jasmin reluctantly decided to bring them to some version of Winter.

Jasmin spent two days traveling to Jade Mountain with four irritated humans (Well, three irritated humans and a quiet one). She practically bit their heads off. After searching around for a bit of time, someone tapped her on the shoulder. Jasmin whirled around and nearly stabbed Winter in the heart. "Watch it, SandWing!" Winter growled. "I was supposed to find you because of some scavengers."

Jasmin slowly brought her tail barb back. "Here you go- and watch it yourself, Igloo-face," she said, letting Bright, Watcher, Tear, and Night down. Bright let out a low growl.

"Some ****** treatment," Watcher said angrily. She looked up. "Oh great, you brought us to the dragon form of the blue-eyed ****head?"

"Well bye, have fun!" Jasmin said cheerfully, taking off before Winter could get a word in. Jasmin's stomach rumbled. She could usually get by with a little food, being part SandWing, but she hadn't eaten in two days. Jasmin went to the Scorpion Den, only to find it overrun by the goons of Vulture- a dragon anyone related to both killing and SandWings had heard about recently. She suddenly bumped into a dragon, and almost slashed her barb into a dragon's throat (again). All she saw was the dragon's mysterious golden gaze before he flew into the burning sunlight.

It took Jasmin a minute to notice the note sticking on her wing. *Dear Jasmin,* the note said, *I have heard marvelous things about your work, despite the short time we've been here. I have a dragon for you to take care of. She's called the Shadow Stalker. She's a dragonet, so I hope you don't mind that type of work. It doesn't matter to her at least- she can fight. She's a Darkwing- black with red veins in her wings, red eyes, and a sharp edge to her tail.*

Do not under any circumstances underestimate her. Two of my most skilled assassins made that mistake a little while ago. We had sights on her, but after the collision with Proa, specifically- Nithe, or Pyrrhia as you may call it, we lost her. I will pay you a handsome sum and a large amount of food for her head. With honor, Queen Nova of the Starwings.

"A job?" Jasmin snorted. "Wouldn't mind a quick stop on an asteroid, I suppose." Jasmin glanced up- she was right next to a large meteorite. Upon landing on its surface, Jasmin found it to be surprisingly easier to breath than she'd thought. She did see official looking StarWings handing out oxygen masks. In fact, most of the dragons *were* StarWings. A bewildered SeaWing here or there, but mainly these other dragons.

Jasmin sighed and stopped in her tracks as a young, hooded dragon ran into her, carrying a large bowl of fish. Fish landed all on Jasmin's snout. Jasmin snarled and almost- yeah, you get the point. "I'm so sorry!" The dragon cried out. "Here, take a meal as a gift." The dragon gave her a cooked fish, which Jasmin took, appreciating

both the apology and the food. But as the dragon smiled, Jasmin could see her eyes- red eyes, watching intensely from under her hood.

As to avoid suspicions, Jasmin didn't give any sign of recognition. Instead she walked around the dragon and, after passing by an alleyway that her claustrophobia disagreed with, turned down a slightly wider alleyway. The dragon was her target, definitely. The red eyes. The hood, the way she breathed. Her intense gaze, capturing every detail she could. It wouldn't matter anyways. *It's not like she knew who I was,* Jasmin reassured herself. She just looked weird, being from a tribe other than the StarWings or DarkWings.

Giving into her hunger, Jasmin quickly ate the fish. She sat down in the alley to think about her plan, her next move. About a minute later Jasmin began to regret eating the fish- it had been poisoned. Jasmin managed to vomit what she could of the fish, but still felt slower and less observant than usual. Scratch the Shadow Stalker not knowing who she was.

The hooded dragon appeared at the end of the alley. "Hello, Jasmin," the Shadow Stalker said. "I heard that Queen Nova sent you to kill me."

Jasmin tried narrowing her eyes. "How did you know?"

The Shadow Stalker gave her a sharp smile. "A fish told me. You know, I'd say it's a pleasure to meet you, but then I'd be lying."

In an instant, the Shadow Stalker whipped her tail around, which was sharp at the end, like a dagger. Despite her slower-than-normal speed, Jasmin still raised her own tail barb in time to parry the DarkWing's tail. Jasmin quickly vanished into the air and began attacking the Shadow Stalker with her tail barb. However, she was moving slow enough and the DarkWing was moving fast enough that even while invisible, her lashes were still being blocked.

Jasmin could do this all day, and the Shadow Stalker would run out of energy soon. She must have realized this too, because she suddenly pulled out a whip and lashed it out , catching Jasmin in the snout. Jasmin hissed and her snout briefly turned visible. She

moved just as a dagger appeared, imbedded where her head had just been.

"Missed me!" Jasmin snarled. The Shadow Stalker let out a laugh and pulled back the dagger on the whip. This assassin played cool. Clever.

"We'll see about that," the DarkWing said. "When I can see you." She began lashing the whip like the moons depended on it in every direction, and Jasmin hissed as the dagger did additional damage. Then the Shadow Stalker kicked up a cloud of dust, both coating and rendering Jasmin's invisible scales useless. Covered in cuts, Jasmin leapt at the DarkWing and tackled her. Wasting no time at all, she pierced the Shadow Stalker's leg with her barb, spit a small touch of venom on her wings, and departed from the alley. The dragon, powerful as she was, would have no knowledge of how to cure SandWing venom, and she would die slowly and painfully. Jasmin's work was finished.

Chapter 16- The Assassin is Not Dead

Cricket nearly screamed when she saw Jasmin's cuts and scrapes. Obsidian seemed slightly worried, but Lapis didn't stress- she knew what Jasmin was, and Lapis had a couple scrapes herself. Skua, however, just froze at the sight of the blood, oozing from the fresh cuts on Jasmin's body. "Why are you staring?" Jasmin growled. "I'm fine."

Lapis apologetically looked away, deciding to look at their camp, instead. It was located inside a cave with a clear river, with a rock mechanism to open or shut it. The messenger found them in two days. Apparently Jasmin hadn't done a great job at not being followed, according to Obsidian.

"Actually," the messenger said, "I saw your beacon of smoke." Jasmin sighed and accepted the message.

"What does it say?" Lapis asked. Left without a response, Lapis quietly began reading over Jasmin's shoulder. "Jasmin, Assassin from Jade Mountain, I am known as Void, the leader of the Talons of Darkness. Although I rather dislike your attack against the Shadow Stalker, I grudgingly respect the fight you put up even when drugged. Luckily she is recovering. We would like to hire you to kill a few of Queen Nova's next top assassins, who are closer to her now after the Shadow Stalker's *successful* attacks.

"Consider this a request for alliance. We will pay you. Not as much as Nova, but enough to keep you comfortable. You don't seem like an airhead who needs to be coated in jewelry anyhow.

-Void."

Jasmin was cursing. "She should have died," Jasmin said. "I stabbed her! How did she..." Jasmin trailed off. "Barracuda."

So much for any pay from Queen Nova. Despite protests from the other dragons, Jasmin decided to accept the offer. For all she knew, she was on Queen Nova's bad side now. "At least let me come with you," Skua said. "I can stand my own if I have to."

Jasmin glanced at the rest of the dragons. She was pretty sure the rest of them could, too. Jasmin sighed. "Very well, Skua," Jasmin sighed.

Jasmin decided to head for the nearest asteroid. She realized that Skua hadn't seen the Shadow Stalker before. "Hey Skua," she said. "Keep an eye out for a dragon with a hood and red eyes, okay?" Skua nodded.

The Shadow Stalker found them first. "Brought a friend this time, Jasmin?" The Shadow Stalker teased.

"We're on the same side now," Jasmin said. "I don't see why not."

"No hard feelings. I know your name, it's only fair that you know mine, if we are to work together. Call me Comet."

Jasmin nodded her head, and Skua introduced herself. As the trio walked across the asteroid, Comet gave a brief background on the StarWings and DarkWings. Jasmin's life was a peach in comparison. Comet stopped talking once they reached the palace. "Something's off," she hissed.

They walked right in with nobody stopping them. It was completely empty. Upon further investigation, Jasmin heard whispers from somewhere below them. After a few minutes of searching, the group found a way down.

"I hope it's nothing too serious," Skua whispered. "Given our luck it's Barracuda."

Long story short, it was. Well- he wasn't alone. He was in a room with a giant door slightly open, where Jasmin and Comet looked in. There were five dragons in the room around a table. Barracuda looked slightly furious, and the others were looking slightly worried. Barracuda began to speak.

"This problem must be taken care of!" He growled. He turned to a green marble dragon with cracks all over it. "Marble breaks very easily, Orca," he hissed. The stone dragon bowed her head submissively. "You, Whirlpool. You claim to want to get revenge on that Lavender character? Well I wouldn't be too *shocked* if you turned tail now!"

"Why am I here?" Protested a NightWing-SeaWing hybrid. "I had the ultimate weapon! They couldn't have stopped me! You're younger than me anyways. A foolish dragonet from the past."

Barracuda seemed to make a reasonable effort to calm himself down. "Because, Stomiidae, we need your persuasion. There was also always a *possibility* that you would lose. That's kind of a big theme for you, isn't it? And your ultimate weapon was useless. Who makes their ultimate weapon a sugar cube? All I had to do was push you into the water- but hey, maybe you'll be able to control some lucky fish, who knows? Lamer than Shapeshifter's enchantments." A surprisingly large SeaWing growled. "Yes, Shapeshifter. I can give you your vomit green scales back, and take your Night form away too. If you're wondering," Barracuda hissed. "So don't get too *sore* about it."

This water that Stomiidae mentioned could be the answer. Only, Jasmin didn't know how to find a random floating solution of magical sugar molecules. She groaned internally. Without Boa's scroll. A sudden crash sounded, and suddenly Jasmin, Comet, and Skua were on the floor. "Oops," Skua said.

"Run!" Jasmin growled. The evil SeaWing cult gave chase, and Comet lashed out her whip to keep distance between them.

"Stupid scroll," Barracuda growled. "Why does the one scroll I find have its limitations?"

Scroll! Maybe we just need to find one... but we don't need Boa for that. Just an animus.

Jasmin turned to Skua. "We need to get to your sister!"

Jasmin touched the gift a Moonwatcher had left her before leaving:

a single, glistening black eye with a silver glint to it. Skyfire, she'd called it. "I'll tell you soon. We need to get out of here!"

A loud roar suddenly sounded, and the jeweled marble dragon tackled Jasmin from the opposite end of the hallway. "Gotcha now," the stone beast rumbled. Comet smacked her whip at Orca, but Orca didn't flinch a limb. Comet kept swinging it, to no avail.

"The others retreated," Comet hissed. "I don't know why-" Comet snarled as Orca yanked on her whip, her cloak falling to the ground with a clink. Comet let go of the whip, but Orca grabbed her in one easy swoop with a massive arm. Despite her struggling, Orca easily overpowered Comet as well.

Orca, holding them down with her sheer weight, lifted up Comet and Jasmin's tails. "You may or may not know that I don't like pointy things on tails," it creaked. "You can't hurt me, but my past jabs at me sometimes, you know?" Orca was going to rip off Jasmin's tail barb. And Comet's, but... this wouldn't turn out well-

"Hey you!" Skua shouted. "Big stone version of my evil sister!" Orca turned towards Skua, making it slightly easier to breath. Jasmin turned her head to look at Skua. She was holding Comet's hood and glaring defiantly at the stone dragon.

Orca's grip on Comet loosened as well, allowing the DarkWing to slip away. Orca charged towards Skua, but Skua threw Comet's hood at Orca's head, before flying up. Jasmin finally saw what Skua had been hiding: Comet's wickedly sharp dagger. Just as Orca tore the cloak off of her snout, Skua dive-bombed Orca's head, cleanly ripping out one of the beast's gemstone eyes.

Jasmin opened her mouth to warn Skua of the arm swinging towards her, but Skua instead swung the knife into the crack in Orca's jaw. The blade went deep, and the marble jaw fell entirely off. "Why, you-" the green dragon screamed.

"Aw bummer," Skua said. "I was hoping you'd finally stop talking." Skua wedged the blade into the crack in Orca's front left leg, causing Orca to fall to the floor. In a matter of seconds, Orca was reduced to a pile of green marble.

Chapter 17- Under the Mask

For Anarchy, at least, the day ended surprisingly quickly. Cricket, Lapis, and Obsidian all dozed off, but Anarchy and Chaos decided to stay awake and tend to the fire. "I'm going to get some more wood," Chaos said.

"Alright," Anarchy responded. They activated the lever and Chaos stepped out onto the moonlit mountain. The door closed, leaving Anarchy alone with the fire and the sleeping dragons. He sighed and closed his eyes, but the sudden sound of the door opening quickly got him to his talons again.

He walked over to the stone, but was surprised to see Jasmin, Skua, and a NightWing-looking dragon. No Chaos, however. "Anarchy?" Skua said in surprise. "What are you still doing up?"

Anarchy shrugged. "I used to stay up early in the mornings in the circus. Chaos and I decided to stay up and wait."

"Where's Chaos?" Skua asked. So they hadn't come across him.

"He was out collecting wood," Anarchy responded slowly. "We should probably check on him."

Anarchy glanced awkwardly at the NightWing-like dragon. Noticing, Jasmin introduced her. "This is the Shadow Stalker," she said. So this was the dragon who Jasmin tried to kill earlier. Lovely.

"Nice to meet you," Anarchy said, dipping his head.

"I'll stay here," the Shadow Stalker said.

Skua held up a goat. "We caught this. You could have it before you leave," she offered.

Anarchy thanked Skua before crouching to take a bite. "Wait!" Chaos shouted, running from the entrance. Anarchy stood up.

"What's the matter?" Anarchy asked.

Chaos stood to the side, revealing an astonished Skua, suspicious Jasmin, and the Shadow Stalker. "They're not real!" Jasmin growled, turning to Chaos. "Chaos- you have to believe me!"

Other-Jasmin narrowed *her* eyes. "Then how do we know all about the quest with Queen Orca? Or Glorystar and Kestrelclaw? Humans?" she challenged. Anarchy closed his eyes. Suddenly, someone tapped him on the wing.

"Anarchy..." Chaos whispered. "It's not me."

Both Skuas were now next to each other, worriedly glancing at everyone else. "How do I know the Jasmin I was with wasn't the fake one?" Skua whispered.

"You're the fake one," other-Skua muttered. "I'd insult you but then I'd be insulting myself."

"We have a big problem," a dragon announced from the doorway. It was a version of Moonwatcher. "Hey Skuas," she said. "I'd greet you more warmly but I can't tell who's real." Wait. Anarchy's eyes widened. If *Moonwatcher* couldn't tell them apart, then- "Yes," Moon confirmed. "They both truly think they're the real deal- watch out!"

Suddenly, other-Shadow Stalker and Jasmin rammed the Shadow Stalker into the rock wall. Jasmin, well, other-Jasmin, he supposed, lunged at Anarchy. Anarchy swiftly rolled away from her, but he heard a loud snap followed by a sharp pain as other-Shadow Stalker pulled out what appeared to be a whip. "What is going on?" Anarchy growled. He tripped over a rock, and other-Jasmin narrowly missed stabbing through his chest with her tail barb. Chaos shoved other-Jasmin, making her tumble to the ground. Other-Chaos looked like he wanted to help, but couldn't. Strange.

"A little help here?" Anarchy shouted. The two Skuas were fighting with each other. Jasmin rushed at her copy, and so now Anarchy only had the Shadow Stalker's copy to deal with. The Shadow Stalker herself was out cold. Moonwatcher was collapsed on the ground. Anarchy had a few tricks on his talons. He flashed his red

luminescent scales in an attempt to put her in a trance, which failed.

A dagger suddenly flew from Chaos's direction. which Anarchy caught, before swiftly throwing it at other-Shadow Stalker. She snapped her whip, throwing it off balance, nearly stabbing (other-?) Jasmin in the process. She turned around. "Watch it, Anarchy," she snapped.

He shrugged and flashed his scales once again, this time not to put his opponent in a trance, but to blind her. It affectively worked, and he leaped at her, roaring a blast of fire. A Jasmin, Skua, and Chaos suddenly stopped fighting and screamed. "Goodbye, everyone, other-Skua said sadly. Then all four were gone. Where other-Shadow Stalker had been, there was an enormous NightWing, holding a slip of paper.

"Oh, now you have it coming!" the NightWing growled. He glanced at Jasmin, and then Anarchy. "Little SandWing, your barb won't do anything to me. Or your fire or anything you can throw at me. I'm invulnerable!" A glance at Moonwatcher confirmed this fact. "My other form- being all your friends at once- was a little more hastily written. But now only one question remains... which horrid RainWing hybrid should I take out first? The SandWing? Or the SeaWing-NightWing?"

He might be invulnerable, but his eyes weren't guarded against something. Anarchy glanced at the piece of paper the NightWing was wearing. Or the scroll he was using. "Me first," Anarchy said, and he stepped forward despite Skua's protests. The NightWing smirked, and began to inhale. Fire. Repeating his strategy from earlier, he flashed his scales brightly, causing the NightWing to flinch. Anarchy leaped at the scroll and roared out a fire of his own, consuming the scroll. The NightWing disappeared. In his place was a green RainWing.

The RainWing gave a shriek of fury before attempting to take off. Jasmin and the Shadow Stalker easily pinned him down, and the Shadow Stalker wrapped her whip around his mouth. "What should we do with him now?" Jasmin asked. Moonwatcher closed her eyes.

"His greed."

Anarchy spotted a slightly burned, but otherwise unharmed, piece of scroll. He picked it up and began writing. The RainWing narrowed his eyes "Wwhhht rrr you ooeeeng?" he growled.

Anarchy turned to the RainWing. "I decided to actually be smart with this scroll. I'm making an enchantment on this necklace so whoever wears it can make treasure whenever they want to. See?" Anarchy held up a necklace.

"Gimmeeddat!" The RainWing mumbled through the whip. His tail curled around the necklace, snatching it from Anarchy's grasp. The necklace descended onto the RainWing's neck. The RainWing gave a muffled scream of pain, and turned into gold.

Chapter 18- Possibility in Pantala

OBSIDIAN

Obsidian woke up to the sound of a scream. "Lapis!" He hissed. The SeaWing princess mumbled something in response. "I'm checking that noise out. Stay here!"

Obsidian crept around the corner and was 99 percent sure that he was still asleep. He was watching Jasmin, Skua, a dragon he didn't recognize, and Anarchy and Chaos fighting clones of themselves.

"What in the sacred name of Clearsight is going on here?" Cricket whispered.

Obsidian shrugged. "Be prepared to run to Lapis if something goes wrong," he said. Surprisingly, nothing went entirely wrong. The clones were revealed to be some random ugly RainWing, who turned himself into gold for some reason.

"Did we win?" Asked a very sleepy Lapis. The RainWing's scream must have woken her up.

"Yeah, we won," Obsidian said. He nodded towards the golden RainWing in the cave.

"Everyone?" Asked the dragon with the red eyes. "Is this a problem?" She beckoned towards the plant creeping its way into the cave.

"Not if I can help it," Lapis said, snapping. Lapis frowned. "You know what? Here."

Obsidian suddenly found himself by the beach. "Where are we?" He asked.

"This is one of the islands leading to Pantala," Cricket explained. "From Clearsight's map."

"I hate to admit it, but the nasty dragonet was right," sneered a very familiar SeaWing.

"Stomiidae!" Obsidian gasped, jumping backwards. "What are you doing here?"

"Aah ah," Stomiidae said, holding up a talon as Jasmin and the red-eyed dragon pulled out menacing-looking weapons. "Before you try smashing me into bits or whatever you did to shut up Chameleon, you should know that I have Obsidian's close relative here."

Three of Stomiidae's goons, as well as a DeepWing Obsidian recognized as Tetra stepped forward. Tetra had a strained expression on her face. And they had Coldgaze. Obsidian's heart froze like the IceWing kingdom.

"No," he whispered. Stomiidae smirked. "Barracuda informed me that you were hiding a few secrets from me, Obsidian. He flashed a toothy grin before narrowing his eyes. "I only asked for a few favors. And I even gave you what you wanted- that's no way to treat a friend!"

"You don't have friends!" Tetra burst out. "You use dragons!"

"Quiet," Stomiidae growled. Tetra fell silent. "I was informed of a few... conditions on Tetra here," Stomiidae said. "So you seven can come with us, or we can wait for the plant to get you."

The red-eyed dragon rose up. Stomiidae looked towards her. "You're just like Nova," she growled. "An arrogant fool with goons to do your dirty work. You drive out every tribe you can and have darkness at your core."

"I have darkness in me?" Stomiidae laughed. "Says the literal Darkwing."

Obsidian desperately wanted to snatch his mother and disappear into a book. Things always turned out in the end. *Why couldn't I have just kept reading instead of accepting Stomiidae's offer?*

"Don't worry about me," Coldgaze whispered. Obsidian opened his mouth, unsure what to say. He glanced back towards is companions.

"We'll come with you," the Darkwing said.

"Good," Stomiidae said with a smile. "Follow me."

As the dragons flew, the Darkwing glided towards Obsidian. "If Lapis can find out what Barracuda's source of power is, we can stop him," she said.

"That... actually sounds like it might work," Obsidian acknowledged. He laughed. "Here I am, hopefully helping save the world with a bunch of strangers."

"You can call me the Shadow Stalker," the Darkwing offered.

"Where are we?" Skua asked from towards the front. "Lapis and I don't recognize any of these islands."

"Of course not, you ancient little fools," Stomiidae said. "They're chunks from Pantala we brought towards Pyrrhia, long after you would've died. Welcome to the DeepWing Kingdom."